

# THE CONSTITUTION.

"VARIOUS, THAT THE MIND OF DEBILITY BY MAN, FEELS OF CHANGE AND CLEARED WITH NOVELTY MAY BE INDULGED."

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## MISCELLANY.

### BORROWING A GRIDIRON. OR, PADDY MULLONEY'S ADVENTURES IN FRANCE.

It is well known there is nothing more humorous than a well told Irish story; and such we are confident every one will pronounce the following, which we transfer to the *Athens* from a recent *Dublin Journal*. There are some of the best touches in it that we have seen for many a day. The writer begins by a reference to Mathews' ludicrous representation, in his "Trip to America," of an Irishman who had left his own country to seek his fortune; and who, "after various failures in the pursuit, at length goes into the back settlements with the intention of becoming interpreter general between the Yankees and the Indian tribes; but the Indians reject his proffered services, 'the poor ignorant creatures,' as he himself says 'just because he did not understand their language.' We are told, moreover, (he says) that Goldsmith visited the land of dykes and dams, for the purpose of teaching the Hollanders English, quite overlooking (until his arrival in the country made it obvious) that he did not know a word of Dutch himself. He then proceeds as follows:

"A certain old gentleman in the west of Ireland, whose love of the ridiculous quite equalled his taste for claret and fox hunting, was wont upon certain festive occasions, when opportunity offered, to amuse his friends by drawing out one of his servants who was exceedingly fond of what he called his *thravels*, and in whom a good deal of whim, some queer stories, and perhaps more than all long and faithful services, had established a sort of right of loquacity. He was one of those few trusty and privileged domestics, who, if his master unheedingly uttered a rash thing in a fit of passion, would venture to set him right. If the Squire said, 'I'll turn that rascal off,' my friend Pat would say, 'trough you won't sir,' and Pat was right, for if any altercation arose upon the 'subject matter in hand,' he was sure to throw in some good reason, either from former service—general good conduct—or the delinquent's wife and child, that always turned the scale.

But I am digressing; on such merry meetings as I have alluded to the master, after making certain 'approaches,' as a military man would say, as the preparatory steps in laying siege to some *extravagance* of his servant, might, perchance, assail Pat thus: 'By the by, Sir John, (addressing a distinguished guest,) Pat has a very curious story, which something you told me of to-day reminds me of. You remember, Pat, (turning to the man, evidently pleased at the notice thus paid to himself,) you remember that queer adventure you had in France? 'Trough I do sir,' grins forth Pat.—'What?' exclaims Sir John, in feigned surprise, 'was Pat ever in France?' 'Indeed he was,' cries mine host—and Pat adds, 'ay, and further, please your honor.' 'I assure you, Sir John,' continues my host, 'Pat told me a story once that surprised me very much respecting the ignorance of the French.' 'Indeed!' replies the baronet, 'really I always supposed the French to be most accomplished people.' 'Trough then, they're not sir,' interrupts Pat. 'Oh, by no means,' adds mine host, shaking his head emphatically. 'I believe, Pat, twice when you were crossing the Atlantic,' says the master, turning to Pat with a seductive air, and leading him into the 'full and true account,' (for Pat had thought fit to visit North Ameriky, for a reason he had, in the autumn of the year '97. 'Yes, sir,' says Pat, 'the broad Atlantic,' a favorite phrase of his, he gave with a brogue as broad, almost as the Atlantic itself. 'It was the time I was lost in crossin the broad Atlantic a comin' home,' began Pat, decoyed into the recital—'when the winds began to blow, and the sea to roil, that you'd think the *Colleen dhias*, (that was her name,) would not have a mast left but what would rowl out of her. Well, sure enough, the mast went by the board, at last, and the pumps was choak'd, [divil choak them for that same,] and av course the wather grained on us, and troth to be filled with wather is neither good for man nor baste, and she was sinkin' fast, settlin' down, as the sailors calls it, and faith I never was good at settlin' down in my life, and I liked it then less nor ever: accordingly we prepared for the worst, and put out the boat, and got a sack o' bish-lets, and a cask o' pork, and a bag o' wather

and a trifle o' rum aboard, and my comin' to the matters we could think of in the mortal hurry we was in—and faith there was no time to be lost, for my darlint, the *Colleen dhias* went down like a lump o' lead, and we was many strokes of the oar away from her. Well, we drifted away all that night, and next mornin' put up a piece of a sail as well as we could, for we darnt show a stick o' canvas the night afore, becase it was blowin' like bloody murder, savin' your presence, and sure its the wonder of the world we wouldn't swally'd alive by the ragin' sea—well, now we went, for more than a week, and then afore our two good-looking eyes, but the empty eye heaven and the wide ocean—the broad Atlantic—divil a thing was to be seen but the sea and sky, is mighty purty in themselves, but still in all, yet by my sowl they're no great things when you've nothin' else to look at for a week together—and the barest rock in the world, so it was land, would be more welcome, and then, soon enough troth, the provisions began to run low, the bish-lets, and the wather, and the rum—troth that was gone first of all—[divil help us—and oh! it was then that starvation began to stare us in the face.] On another, murder, captain darlint,' says I, 'wish we could see land any more.' 'More power to your elbow, Paddy my boy,' says he, 'for sitch a good wish, and troth its myself that wishes the same.' On God grant it,' says I, 'dear sweet queen of heaven, supposin' it was only a desolate island, says I, 'inhabited wid Turks, sure they would not be such bad Christians as to refuse us a bit and a sup.'

'Whisht, whisht, Paddy,' says the captain, 'don't be talkin' bad of any one,' says he, 'you don't know how soon you may want a good word put in for yourself, if you should be called to quarters in the other world all of a sudden,' says he. 'Thrice for you, captain; darlint,' says I—[I called him *darlint* and made free wid him, you see, becase heathens makes us all equal]—thrice for you, captain, jewel; God betune us and harm. I was no more any spite—and troth that was only troth. Well, the last bish-let was served out, and by god, the wather itself was all gone at last, and we passed the night mighty cowlid: well at the break o' day the sun riz most beautiful out o' the waves, that was as bright as silver and as clear as crystal. But it was only the more cruel upon us, for we wor beginnin' to feel terrible huntry: when all at once I thought I spied the land; by god, I tho't I felt my heart up in my throat in a minit, and 'thunder an' oons, captain,' says I, 'look to leeward!' says I. 'What for?' says he. 'I think I see the land,' says I, 'so he ups with his *bring em near*,'—[that's what the sailors call a spy-glass, sir,] and I looks out, and sure enough, it was.

'Hurra!' says he, 'we're all right now; pull away, boys,' says he. 'we're all right now; pull away boys,' says he. 'Take care you're not mistaken,' says I, 'may be its only a fog bank, captain, darlint,' says I. 'Oh no,' says he, 'its the land alright.' 'On then whereabouts in the wide world are we?' says I. 'Captain may be its in Russia, or Persia, or the German Ocean,' says I. 'Tut, you fool,' says he, for he had that consailed, way with him—thinkin' himself cleverer nor any one else, 'tut, you fool,' says he, 'that's France,' says he. 'Fire and oons,' says I, 'do you tell me so? and how do you know it's France?' 'I think it is, captain, dear,' says I. 'Bekease this is the bay o' Biscy we're in now,' says he. 'Trough I was thinkin' so myself,' says I, 'by the road it has, for I often heard av it in regard o' that same,' and troth, the likes av it I never seen before nor sense, and with the help o' God never will.

Well with that my heart began to grow light, and when I see my life was safe, I began to grow twice hungrier nor ever; so says I, 'Captain, jewel, I wish we had a gridiron.' 'Why, then?' says he, 'thunder and turf,' 'we eat out a gridiron into your head?' 'Bekease I'm starvin' with hunger,' says I. 'And sure had luck to you,' says he, 'you couldn't get a gridiron,' says he, 'barrin you wor a *Pelican o' the Wilderness*,' says he. 'Ate a gridiron,' says I, 'oh, in troth I am not sich a *gommach* all out as that any how. But sure if we had a gridiron we could dress a beef stake,' says I. 'Arrah, but where's the beef stake to dress,' says he. 'Sure couldn't we eat a slice off the pork,' says I. 'By god I never thought of that,' says the Captain. 'You're a clever fellow, Paddy,' says he laughin'. 'Och there's many a thrue word said in joke,' says I. 'Thrice for you Paddy,' says he. 'Well then,' says I, 'if you put me ashore there beyant, for we were nearin the land all the time, and sure I can axe them to lend

me the loan o' a gridiron,' says I. 'Oh by god, the butcher's comin' out o' the str-a-bout in almost now,' says he, 'you gommach,' says he, 'sure I would you believe that's France—and sure they're all *furriners* [foreigners,] there, says the captain. 'Well, says I, 'I and how do you know but I'm as good a furriner as any o' them?' 'What do you name?' says he. 'France,' says I, 'what I told you, that I'm as good a furriner myself as any o' them.' 'In the mis-sensible,' says he. 'By god may be that's more nor me, or greater nor me could do,' says I, 'and was all begin to laugh at him, for I thought I'd pay him off for a bit o' consult he had about the *gommach* in ocean.' 'Leave off your humbugging,' says he, 'I bid you, and tell me what you mane at all at all.' 'Partly voo *Frangsay*,' says I. 'Oh, your humble servant,' says he, 'why, by god, you're a scholar, scholar, Paddy.' 'Trough you may say that,' says I. 'Why, you're a clever fellow Paddy,' says the captain jewel like. 'Trough you're not the first that said that,' says I, 'whether you jorce or no.' 'On but I'm in almost,' says the captain—and do you tell me Paddy,' says he, 'that you spoke French?' 'Partly voo *Frangsay*,' says I. 'By god that bangs Bannagher and all the world knows Bannagher bang the devil—I never saw the like o' you Paddy, says he—pull away boys, and put Paddy ashore, and may be we want get a good belly full before long. So with that it was no sooner said than done—they pulled away and got close into shore in less than no time, and I ran the boat up to a little creek, and a beautiful creek it was, with a lovely white strand, an illigit place for the ladies to bathe in the summer—and out I got, and it's still enough I was in my limbs aither being crump'd up in the boat, and perished with the cold and hunger; but I contrived to scramble on one way or the other, tow'ds a bit o' a wood that was close to the shore, and the same curdin' out o' it quite timplin' like.

'By my sowl,' says I, 'I'm all right; there's a house there,' says I—and sure enough there was, and a parcel of men, women, and children, ather their dinner round a table quite convenient. And so I went up to the door, and I thought I'd be very civil to them, as I heard the French was always plite ather—and I thought I'd show them I knew what good manners was. So I took off my hat and making a low bow, says I, 'God save all here,' says I. Well to be sure they all stoop ather at once and began to stare at me, and faith they almost looked me out o' countenance—and I thought to myself it was not good manners at all—more be taken from furriners, which they call so mighty plite, but I never minded that in regard o' wantin' the gridiron, and says I, 'I beg your pardon,' says I, 'for the liberty I take, but its only bein' in distress in regard o' eatin',' says I, 'that I make bold to trouble yez, and if you could find me the loan of a gridiron,' says I, '(knowin' what was in their minds,) 'indeed it's thrue for you,' says I; 'I'm tathered to pieces, and God knows I'm quite enough, but its by reason o' the storm,' says I, 'which dhrie us ashore here below, and we're all starvin'.' So they began to look at each other again, and myself sedit at worst that dirty thoughts was to their heads and that they tuk me for a poor beggar comin' to crave charity—with that, says I, 'by an oons, we have plenty o' mate ourselves, there below and well dhressin',' says I, 'if you would be plased to lend us the loan of a gridiron,' says I, makin' a low bow. Well, ser, the devil a bit but they stared at me twice worse than ever, and faith I began to think that may be the captain was wrong, and that it was not France at all at all—and so says I, 'I beg pardon, sir,' says I, 'to a fine bold man, with a head of hair as white as silver—may be I'm under a mistake,' says I; 'but I thought I was in France sir; arent you furriner?' says I.—'Partly voo *Frangsay*?'—'Wee munseer,' says he. 'Then would you lend me the loan of a gridiron,' says I, 'if you please?' 'Oh, it was thin that they stared at me as if I had seven heads and faith myself began to feel flustered like and omisay—and so says I, makin' a bow and a scrape agin, 'I know it's a liberty I take sir, says I, 'but its only in the regard o' bein' cast away, and if you please, sir,' says I.—'Partly voo *Frangsay*?'—'Wee munseer,' says he mightly sharp. 'Then would lend me the loan of a gridiron?' says I, 'and you'll oblige me. Well sir, the ould chap began to *munseer* me, but the divil a bit of a gridiron he'd gi' me, and so I began to think they were all negars [niggers,] for all their fine manners; and troth my blood began to rise, and says I, 'By my sowl if it was you was in distress, says I, 'and if it was to ould Ireland you kem,

it's not only the gridiron they'd give you, you'd ax'd it, but something to put an it too, and the drop o' dhrink into the bargain, and *ceul mile faitte*? Well, the words *ceul mile faitte* seemed to strike his heart, and the ould chap turned his ear, and so I thought I'd give him another offer, and make him sensible at last, and so says I, 'wont more, quite slow that he might understand.—'Partly—voo—Frangsay, munseer?' 'Wee munseer,' says he; 'then lend me the loan of a gridiron,' says I, 'and bad luck to you.' Well, bad win to the bit of it he'd gi' me, and the ould man begins bowin and scrapin, and said something or oth about a long tongue. 'Phoo—to the devil I pitch yourself and your tons,' says I, 'I dont want a tongue at all at all; but can't you listen to reason,' says I. 'Partly voo Frangsay?' 'Wee munseer.' 'Then thunder and turf. Will you lend me the loan of a gridiron—and how'd your price? Well what would you think but he shook his ould nobble as much as to say he wouldnt; and so says I, 'Bad luck to the likes o' that I ever seen—troth if you wor in my country it's not that away they'd use you; the curse of the crows an you, you ould sinner, says I, 'the divil a longer Pildar-ker your door.—So he seen I was vex'd and I thought, as I was turnin' away, I seen him to begin to relint, and that his conscience troubled him; and says I turnin' back, 'Well I'll give one chance more, you ould thief; are you a christian at all at all? are you a furriner?' says I, 'that all the world calls so plite bad luck to you, do you understand your own language?' 'Partly voo Frangsay,' says I. 'Wee munseer,' says he. 'Then blood and oons,' says I, 'will you lend me the loan of a gridiron?' 'Well sir, the divil receive the the bit of it he'd gi' me—and with that the curse of the hungry an you, you ould nearly villian,' says I; the back o' my hand and the soul o' me fut to you, that you may want a gridiron yourself says I, 'and wherever I go, high and low, rich and poor shall hear o' you says I; and with that I left them there sir and kem away—and in troth it's often sence, that I thought it was remarkable.'

\* Some mystification of Paddy's touching the French *nentends*.

**Prince de Conde.** The death of the Duke of Bourbon, Prince of Conde, has been mentioned cursorily in our summaries of foreign news. The circumstances attending this voluntary act were of a painful character; but in the absorbing interest of the general intelligence, the suicide of an aged and illustrious nobleman scarcely attracted attention. It is said in the latest French papers that very improper communications were sent to him, urging him to leave France, and to renounce the oath he had taken to Louis Philippe. It was known that on the evening preceding his death, a person who had been a high officer in the household of the ex-King, went to the Prince and showed him a bundle of low caricatures of Charles X. The Prince, says the account before us, looked at them with sorrow, and exhibited his disgust, but imposed silence on the person who brought them and who wished to talk about them. Fictitious menaces were also sent to the Prince, which affected his mind considerably. He wrote the following note sometime previous to making way with himself. The letter was torn, but the pieces were pick'd up and pasted together, and deposited with the Mayor of St. Leon, who furnished a copy of them. It was as follows:

St. Leon and its dependencies belong to your King Philippe. Do not pillage or burn the *chateau* or the village. Do no injury to my friends or my people—you have been led astray on my account. It only remains for me to die, wishing all happiness and prosperity to the French people and to my country. "Farewell, forever." L. H. JOSEPH, Prince de Conde.

P. S. I request to be buried at Vincennes, by the side of my unfortunate son. His obsequies took place at the church of St. Leon on the 5th of September, at 11 o'clock. After the religious ceremonies, at which the Duke of Orleans and Nemours, the Prince de Joinville, and the Duke of Anjou, some Peers of France and Generals attended, the funeral procession set out for St. Dennis.

Charles Brandon, who married the Queen Dowager of France, sister to Henry VIII. of England, at a tournament which he held at his wedding, placed the subjoined lines on his horse's trappings, which were half cloth of Gold and half Frieze, in allusion to his own good fortune:

"Cloth of Gold, do not despise,  
Though thou art matched with cloth of Frieze,  
Cloth of Frieze, be not too bold,  
Though thou art matched with cloth of Gold."

## THE CONSTELLATION.

EDITED BY A. GREENE.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 27, 1850.

"To what base uses we may turn, Horatio,"  
Hamlet.

We never see the labors of an author, whether in the newspaper or book-making line, employed to light a pipe, to wipe a razor, or cover a pie, but the words of the Danish Prince rush forcibly to our mind—"To what base uses we may turn, Horatio!"

Matters which have taken days, weeks, and months of laborious thought, to be made the receptacle of the filthy shaven beard—to be carelessly twisted up, lighted, and thrust into a foul tobacco-pipe—or to be thrown irreverently over a batch of pastry—Oh! it is too much! Did the world but take into consideration how much ink has been shed, how much foolscap employed, how many grey goose-quills chewed up, and how many brains rendered ad-dle in literary operations, surely they would reverence them more, and would never think of putting them to a more ignoble use, than that of lining a handbox or curling a lady's hair.

But we are assured by an experienced pastry-cook, that hot political papers are very serviceable in baking pies—making a saving both in time and fuel. She however, remarked, that some of them communicated so strong a smell of "scoundrel," "villain," "liar," and such like foul and ungentlemanly terms, that she could not dispose of her pastry, and that in consequence several very promising butchers had been entirely lost. Even a decent looking dog which she had coaxed to the door by holding out a minced pie baked under an abusive political paper, as soon as he got within smelling distance, turned up his fastidious nose, and refused the offered gift. But this is only the slander of a pastry-cook, who does not know a politician from a pole-cat.

"To what base uses we may turn, Horatio!"—be degraded to light a pipe, to wipe a razor, to cover pies, and—be slandered into the bargain!

**BURNS' HEAD.** Another proof "to what base uses we may turn, Horatio," is the exhibition of the head of Robert Burns on the signs of our grog-shops. He, who was endowed with the divine spirit of poetry, is hung up as the representative of the spirit of rum.

Notwithstanding it makes us grieve to see the head of the sweet bard thus abused, we cannot help relating a laughable incident which occurred the other day respecting this same head. A broad Scotchman inquired of a blundering Irishman, the way to the Burns Head. "Will ye be kind enuff," said he, "to inform me whereabouts is the Burns Head?"

"Whereabouts you've burnt yer head?" said the Paddy; "sure, and if you'll take off yer hat, I'll be after telling you."

"Tak aff my hat, d'ye say?" replied Sawney in a passion; "and wherefore, ye brogan, should I tak off my hat to such a bogtrotter as you? I ask ye to tell me the direction to the Burns' Head."

"Oh, ho! the way to burn yer head, is it?" provokingly returned Pat; "and sure it's aisy enough, that same—if you'll jist stick it into the baker's oven on the other side of the strate, it will be burned to perfection."

"Ye're a fule, Pat," said the wrathful Scotchman. "and dont ken your right hand from your left. It is the house which they ca' the Burns' Head, that I speer at ye."

"Och, me darlin, the house is it, where the jewel of a Burns is hanged up before the door?"

"Hanged indeed?" exclaimed the indignant Scotchman—"you bogtrotters are always thinking about hangin'."

"And why not, honey? has't an Irishman as good a right to think about hangin' as any body in the world? sure, they're as well used to it as their betters."

"But, my friend, will ye tell me where I shall find the Burns' Head?"

"Ay, that I will in the twinklin' of a pratie's eye. In the first place, you must 'kape strate ahead, and turn to yer left up Broadway, and then to yer right and left, and then to the right into the left side of Fulton-strate, and then on strate ahead turning into Cliff-strate, till you git to Beekman, jist opposite his honor the Mayor's, and there!"

"Thank ye, sir, thank ye," said the Scotchman, "I'll be gangin' noo."

"And sure now," said the Irishman most provokingly, "You wouldn't go to look for the Burns' Head there, would you?"

"Didn't ye say 'twas there?"

"The devil a word out. I was jist goin' to tell you that when you had got there, me darlin, you

wouldn't find it. But tell me now, honey, which of the Burns' Heads you would be after goin' to—the Mister Burns in Nassau-strate, or the new Mister Burns in Liberty-strate, or the 'tother Mister Burns there at the O'Connell's Head in Clathan-strate? Which of the Mister Burnses would you prefer? and then I will tell you where he is, that same."

"Robert Burns, ye mairken, is the man I want." "Then folly the directions I'm after givin' you, and when you find the house, you can't help seein' it."

"Gang awa', gang awa', ye noodle, you, I'll find the house sooner wif my ain head than wif a' your gang-winded directions, and I'll none o'them. Gang awa', gang awa'!" So saying, the Scotchman trudged on to find the Burns' Head where he could, and left his blundering director to go his own way.

## THE SKINNED HORSE.

A friend of ours informs us, that an acquaintance of his assures him, that he has often heard his grandfather tell how an officer in the Revolutionary war used to relate the following story. It therefore comes to us from good authority, and we hope nobody will take the liberty of doubting its truth.

Colonel —, an officer in the "times that tried men's souls" and horses' bodies, owned a faithful steed which had served him through the wars, and arrived at the mature age of twenty-five years, being on a visit a few miles from home, while his master was enjoying a glass of cherry bounce with his host, the horse got to a pile of cherries which had just been emptied from the cask, and as they were well saturated with spirits, they soon made him "as drunk as David's sow." If our readers know how drunk that means, they will be able to judge of the condition of the poor old horse. If not, we must inform them he was so badly off as to be taken for dead; and in this state deprived of his shoes and stripped of his hide.

The Colonel hired another horse and returned home, sadly lamenting the fate of his venerable and faithful steed. The misfortune of the animal was talked over between the Colonel and his wife, and though they severely blamed him for getting so beastly drunk, it was concluded on the whole, that as this was the only instance of intemperance during a long and useful life, they should not visit his memory too severely. With these reflections they retired to rest. But what was their astonishment about midnight at being awakened by the neighing of a horse, which sounded precisely like that of the one whose death they had been so deeply lamenting.

"Husband! husband!" said the old lady, giving the Colonel a nudge, "isn't that our old horse? It whinnies jist like him."

"Our old horse, indeed!" replied the Colonel. "How do you think, wife, that the poor old horse could come here, after being dead and skinned?"

"I don't know how, I'm sure," returned the old lady, "but it sounds jist like our old horse; and if it isn't he, it must be his ammunition, that's all."

The good woman meant apparition.

But while the worthy couple were yet talking, the same noise was heard again, and in the most piteous tones of a suffering horse. The Colonel was no believer in ghosts, but the neighing was too much like that of his old favorite to be any longer disregarded. He got up and went to the door, and there—what a sight for sore eyes!—he saw indeed the very identical old horse, slithering in the night air and looking most reproachfully in his master's face. The heart of the old Revolutionary smote him—for it was now apparent that the poor beast had never been dead—but only dead—drunk—and that he had acted with too great precipitancy in divesting him of his skin.

What was to be done? The horse begged most piteously in such language as he could use, and asked, as plainly as a dumb beast could, to have his skin put on again. The old lady was consulted, and being very handy with her needle, she readily sewed the hide on again, which being still moist, soon grew as fast as ever to the flesh of the animal, who lived seven years afterwards—and never again was guilty of eating rum-cherries.

**LIVER AND LIGHTS.** Two gentlemen, walking along the streets, observed some workmen taking the windows from a house which they were about pulling down, and which the tenant had left the day before. "What tearing work!" said one, "they are naking with this house!" "Yes," said the other, "yesterday the liver went out, and now they are taking out the lights."

**STEREOTYPE PERIODICAL.** The Journal of Health prints fourteen thousand copies. Every number is stereotyped.

**SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.** An experiment has been made during the past year of solitary confinement, in the new penitentiary at Philadelphia; and thus far none of those physical, moral, or intellectual evils have resulted or threatened to result, which have been talked of in some of the publications on the subject within the last few years. On the contrary, as we learn from a statement of Mr. Vaux and Dr. Bache, "Neither melancholy, nor madness, nor refined malignity, nor unyielding obstinacy, have appeared among the prisoners, nor any epidemic disease assailed them." Dispositions the very reverse of these are manifested, and no instance of physical distemper, incident to the mode of treatment has shown itself in the prison.

But solitary confinement in this prison is a very different thing from the same sort of confinement in the damp, noisome dungeons of the Eastern Continent; and bears little resemblance to the cells in which Baron Trenck and Lafayette were confined in the prison of Magdeburgh. In the words of Dr. Eacke, the room is "well warmed and ventilated, quite adequate in dimensions for the sleeping and working apartment of one person, as it contains more than thirteen hundred cubic feet of space. The criminal is furnished with sufficient clothing and a good bed, with wholesome, but coarse food, and with the means of keeping his person neat and clean, and he enjoys the privilege, whenever the weather is favorable, of exercising daily, one hour, in his exercising yard. He is furnished, besides, with work, which leguises the tedium of his confinement, and he gets, or continues, a habit of industry. Where then, I would ask, is the cruelty of this system? or where the danger to life and health, which has been so confidently anticipated by some writers."

The present number of prisoners in solitary confinement is forty-four.

It must be exceedingly gratifying to the friends of humanity and the opposers of the bloody code of capital punishment, to find that solitary confinement promises so great a degree of success. It may, and we hope will ere long, be substituted for the taking of life. The State founded by the good William Penn has ever been first in acts of benevolence and humanity, and here as in other instances she still leads the way.

**AMERICAN COINS.** Would it not be better to stamp the head of the President for the time being, on our coins than that of the present allegorical personage, the Goddess of Liberty? We should then have a series of portraits of such of our great men as have been raised by the suffrages of the people to the highest office in their gift. Our coins would exhibit a sort of succinct history—at least a chronology of the several periods in which they were issued, as well as a portrait of each of the Presidents.

Perhapse some might object to this alteration, as having an aristocratic or monarchical tendency. But we can see no reasonable ground for such objection. The constant exhibition on our coins of the effigies of our chief magistrates, would have a tendency to keep alive the memory of their deeds, whether good or bad. If the former, to be loved and revered—and the latter, to be hated and despised.

Liberty itself is beautiful, and well deserving the homage of mankind. But as to the allegorical representation on our coins, what good purpose does it answer? Liberty, to be esteemed, must be seen in its effects. And what relation, we would ask, has a head surmounted with a cap, and accommodated with a straight forehead and nose, to the blessings of liberty itself? And how is it certain that Liberty has any particular relation to this sort of effigy? Would not the figure of a lion or an elephant be as good a representative? when people undertake to draw a likeness of that which has never sat for its picture, they labor under the disadvantage of painting without a copy. The French in the former revolution, undertook to make to themselves a Goddess of Reason, but having no fixed or tangible original, from which to take their likeness, they made a representative of a notorious courtesan, and set her up for the worship of the people.

**PAPER RUFFLES.** The Boston Transcript says that paper shirt ruffles are sold in this city "two for a cent a piece."

**REV. JOHN LELAND.** The Middletown Gazette, says: the Rev. John Leland, "who wrote a celebrated letter to Col. Johnson in favour of running mails on the Sabbath, has renounced the Christian faith and the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, and been excommunicated from the church." The Gazette must have been wrongly informed in relation to this subject. Mr. Leland, so far from having renounced the Christian religion, is one of its most zealous and indefatigable preachers—labouring to disseminate its principles and enforce its practice, without money and without price; and in this respect he differs from many who oppose Sunday Mails, and preach for a good fat salary.

It is true he does not administer the Lord's supper—and from a conscientious scruple or a difference of opinion on this subject, he has been thrust from the Baptist Association. He nevertheless continues to preach constantly, and though the charity of others has cooled towards him, his remains warm to all mankind. If refusing to administer the sacrament of the Lord's Supper be objected to him as a proof of unbelief, by the same rule it must be objected to the whole body of Quakers or Friends, and thus one of the most respectable societies in the world be excluded from the pale of the Christian Church.

**MASTER BURKE.** The young Irish Roscius made his first appearance at the Park Theatre on Monday evening. He is indeed a surprising lad. He acted the part of Young Norval to admiration. His voice is more manly and possesses greater compass than could be expected in a child twelve years of age. His reading and his attitudes were generally excellent, and his attention properly absorbed in the part. His Irish Tutor, though laughable, was not equal to his Norval. But he possesses uncommon versatility of talent, and besides acting well both in Tragedy and Comedy, plays the violin with a master hand. It was very amusing on Monday evening to see him on the front of the stage, drawing the bow and leading the orchestra, with all the dignity of a first fiddle. On the whole, he has made a most decided hit. Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather, the house was filled to overflowing, and such long frequent, and thundering peals of applause have seldom greeted any full grown actor, on the New-York Boards.

On Wednesday evening the house was again filled to excess, to witness the performance of the young Roscius in the part of Sir Abel Handy in the Comedy of Speed the Plough—and also in the Farce of Whirligig Hall, in which he personated six different characters. He is already a prodigious favorite.

**THIEF CAUGHT BY WHISKEY.** A negro broke into a store in Macon, Ga. and after filling a trunk or two with goods, could not muster resolution enough to leave the store without taking a sample of the whiskey. The sample proved too powerful and the thief was caught.

**PERFECTLY IN CHARACTER.** The Cooper's apprentices of this city, in publishing the proceedings of a meeting relative to the celebration of the late revolution in France, state that a Mr. Such a one was called to the bar.

**WINTER WHISKERS.** The beards are beginning to cultivate crops of whiskers for winter use. They are now just peeping from the chin, and bear the same relation to the fierce, full-grown whiskers, that the tender blade of corn does to the bristling ear.

**ROYALTY UNDER THE LASH.** A man in Pittsburgh has been fined twenty dollars for horsewhipping Mrs. Ann Royall. A very moderate punishment for high treason. But royalty is losing ground. Charles X., the Duke of Brunswick, and Mrs. Royall, have all within a short time, had to yield to the stroke of affliction. Alas for the venerable doctrine of "divine rights"! It will in a short time find

"none so poor to do it reverence."



**COMIC ANNUAL.** Messrs. Funn and Johnson's Comic Annual is before us. It came very opportunely to disperse the blues during the late north-east storm. Those, who have not already purchased it, we advise to get it before the next rainy day. It is a sovereign remedy for the vapors and other low and evil spirits that are apt to cluster around one in bad weather; and by a timely purchase may save many a one from hanging or drowning by his own hands. We last week gave the *Water Drinker*, and we shall hereafter make some further extracts. But we will not extract too much, lest our readers should depend upon us for the contents instead of purchasing the book for themselves. Besides, though we can give the literary matter, we can convey no idea of the comic illustrations contained in the engravings, which would set the most orthodox gravity at defiance.

**WASHINGTON.** No man perhaps in the world was ever venerated like Washington. The very mention of his name awakens in the breast of an American the noblest feelings of love, reverence and admiration. It is interesting to witness the expression of this feeling at our Theatres. The name of this godlike man is never pronounced without being followed by a burst of applause, full, deep and spontaneous. The bosom thrills at the sound of that name, and the hands act in obedience to the impulse of the heart.

**A STAR.** There may be persons perhaps who are not very constant theatre-goers, who may not have a very clear idea of the meaning of a Star, as it is used in theatricals. They will probably suppose it is a brighter luminary than the ordinary lights which are permitted to shine around it. If so, they will find themselves mistaken. A star in theatricals means nothing more nor less than an actor who has no fixed home, who travels from stage to stage, and plays a very limited round of characters, occupying two or three nights in a place. He is what mechanics call a *tramping jour*.

**COMING TO THE HALTAR.** A dockney emigrant, who had been hearing the preaching of Mr. Muffit, observed it had produced a wonderful effect among the people, and that a great many had already come to the haltar in consequence of it.

**ERRATA.** An Erratum in a newspaper usually comes too late to do good, for the error goes swiftly abroad and is copied, while the correction follows with slow steps and is disregarded. Were this not the case we would mention here that two mistakes escaped us last week in the *Quips and Quavers* of our friend Twistem & Co.—the first whereof, substituting *sweet* for *swell*, in the 21 line of the first stanza, makes nonsense of the poet's good sense; and the second in the 4th line of the same stanza, changing *turn* into *turns*, was grievously with the Commonwealth's English.

But we have been particularly careful this week, and the d—— is in it if an error has escaped us this time.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

## HINTS TO FRIENDS.

Friends are calamities—I all as lief have so many disorders, as a dozen friends. They are the worry of one's life; the obnoxious cloud that shuts out all the sunshine of happiness. I speak coolly and dispassionately, or, at least, as much so as can be expected from one in my situation. True, if I were required to pay a note, and had not the where-withal, the kindly interference of a friend might seem very agreeable. But it is not of such friends that I speak. The word friendship hath various meanings. If, for instance, a man hath parted with his last copper, and is, perchance, dinnerless, and knows not where to apply for relief, but walks about with his melancholy hands in his pockets, and a suppressed sigh in his bosom—I say if such an one meets with another who deems it a pleasure to lend him a dollar, he thinks that man a "friend indeed;" and knows of but one signification for the word *Friendship*. What are Johnson, or Walker, or even Webster himself, with their huge folios to him? Their words are as the idle wind, unless they agree with him, that friendship consists in the administering to the wants of the disconsolate.

Take the case of a man who has just consigned a near and dear relative to the cold keeping of the soil—the beloved wife of his bosom. A cloud of sympathising friends are about him, joining in his sorrow, and, with well-meant visages, attempting to lighten his grief, by participating therein. Think you he deems them friends? Far otherwise.—He will consider no man a friend, who will not restore to him his bereaved. He will rather brood in silence over his sorrows, than have the croakers mingle their tears and wailings with his. He knows no medium between love—all engrossing love—and total apathy. He thinks there is no friendship, and would have the word expunged from all Dictionaries.

There is yet another illustration of Friendship of which I may speak, before I come to mine own particular lamentations. I allude to the feeling a human being may have for one of another race. Such, for instance, as the love of a man for a dog, of an old maid for a cat, or of a poor widow for her cow. This feeling is what may be termed real friendship. Perhaps it is the nearest approximation to the true meaning of the word, that we can arrive at: particularly the last mentioned instance; for it is the mingling of a feeling with worldly interest.

But of the truth of either of the above definitions, my friends—my own particular friends—as they choose to call themselves, would be extremely skeptical. In fact, they would not hesitate to express their entire and unqualified disbelief of either being a true description of that peculiar sentiment; unless, indeed, the case of the man with the empty pockets might be in point. I have about a dozen acquaintances, each one of whom would impress it upon my mind, that he bears towards me the most unbounded friendship. And I think they evince as much, for they do not hesitate to walk into my room (I am a bachelor) at all times, without bestowing a thought upon the preliminary knock which is usual in such cases; and after they have complacently seated themselves by the fire, make no delicacy of helping themselves to my books, cigars, or whatever else they may have a fancy for. In fact, they not unfrequently go so far as to examine whether my wine bottle be empty, and on finding it otherwise, of drinking a glass or two to my very good health. Indeed I think they ought to drink to my health; for if I were taken suddenly ill, I know not where else they would find such comfortable quarters, coupled with such a "very accommodating friend," as they acknowledge me to be. The servant girl who "puts my things to rights" has of late been so free with her figurative epithets against those who lavish their treasures upon the brasses that ornament my fire place, that in order to have a quiet home, I know not but I may be obliged to change my quarters or possibly my landlord to get a new servant. I do not like to run the risk of insulting my friends by even a distant allusion to such a slight aberration from good manners. If I were aware they would take the hint, I would dispense altogether with the use of the pleasant word, and let my friends the intruders and my friends the servant girls suffer together. I acknowledge, however, that this would be a great sacrifice.

I have many afflictions, but none greater than those occasioned by the prolonged visits of friends. I have thoughts of placing a placard on my mantel-piece to this effect—that "the occupant wishes his time to himself one evening in the week." Indeed, I tried such a thing once, but forgot to specify the evening, and consequently my friends were as punctual as usual in their attendance throughout the week. Should I single out an evening, I have no doubt I should still be annoyed by their dropping in to inquire after my health, or some such frivolous excuse, thus again frustrating my object. I honestly confess that I know of no remedy for the visitation of friends: as a disease, it is worse than the tooth ache. I once had thoughts of placing a card on my door, as young lawyers sometimes do—"absent from town;" but my friends are too discerning for that to go down. They would too easily see through so shallow a device. A terrier is not more pertinacious in ferreting out a rat, than are they in discovering a trick like this. They cannot see how one that has no particular employment, can find any thing to do, and therefore presume that it is no intrusion to break in upon me at any moment.

In cold weather, I always have a good fire in my room, and (to say all in a word,) am provided with every thing that goes to make a bachelor's life comfortable; and any one who will devise a plan for the complete ridance of my friends, shall be welcome to share my comforts. He will, moreover, lay me under a great weight of obligation, will deserve my eternal gratitude, and though last, not least, my

warmest friendship. All I ask is a final and total evacuation of my present troublesome and intrusive friends.

L. A. R.

## QUIPS AND QUIVERS.

NO. IV.

## MY LANDLADY'S DAUGHTER.

"I had thought the torch of love  
Would light up such a brimstone match!"

ANON.

To marry her! my landlady,  
How could you use me thus?  
I've been in many a scrape before,  
But never such a muss!  
You made me think your daughter Jane  
Was most surpassing fair,  
And said, till I believed it true,  
She wore her own dark hair.

The praises you bestowed on her  
A suit might have beguiled,  
To leave his crosser and his cell,  
And wed your darling child;  
Then how can erring I be blamed,  
A fool and thoughtless one,  
For falling down and worshipping,  
As I have almost done.

What mortal man, unless he'd seen  
The fair one try to faint,  
Would have supposed those rosy cheeks  
Were eloquent with paint?  
Her neck—it was as white as snow—  
Her teeth—what pearls were they?  
Alas! that I should live to see  
The swiftness of decay!

You said her smiles were ever sweet,  
Her temper always mild:  
You said she was a paragon,  
And gentle as a child;  
Your praises were so multiplied  
That if they had been writ,  
They'd filled a book so large that none  
Would think of reading it.

I married her—and thought I'd found  
An angel for a wife,  
I thought she would a blessing be,  
To smooth the path of life;  
Her voice! 'tis like the clarion—  
A trumpet is as shrill—  
And Oh how shocked I am to find  
The darling has a will.

But when her mother praised her so,  
How could I think it true,  
That such a very gentle girl  
Would turn out such a shrew?  
So here old lady—'twas your praise  
That made me marry Jane,  
And now I wish you'd prove it true,  
Or take her back again!

TWISTEM &amp; CO.

"Well friend Rush," said Lady Corset, "I fear you are destined to be an old bachelor! you are so very very difficult."

"Now Henry! was not that too severe?" "I trust I have a choice, and shall I tell you what that is? Well—to the task."

I want a pretty girl—don't you?  
With rosy cheeks and eyes as blue  
And pure as that Cerulean dye,  
That tints at morn the orient sky,  
A little mouth that will not yawn!  
With breath as sweet as a breeze at morn,  
And ruby lips—dear little blisses,  
Where I might hide away my kisses!  
And cheeks as white as purest snow,  
And gently arched like Anna's—you know;  
Fair auburn hair in ringlets flowing  
Around that neck with blushes glowing,  
Her forehead high—those blue eyes bright,  
And both like pearl, so pure and white,  
A slender waist—by nature made,  
Her shoulders wide and slightly stay'd;  
A bosom heaving like a bellow—  
(O, may I die on such a pillow.)  
A well turn'd foot—an ankle small,  
A little hand—and white withal,  
A figure straight, with moderate height,  
And modest mien, with virtue bright,  
But more than all a soaring mind,  
Than baser souls much more refined,  
A disposition always cheerful,  
(And not like some, forever fearful.)  
A lively turn—and fond of pleasing;  
And not like some—too fond of teasing!  
Her conversation always good,  
Without a word that's ever rude,  
A kindred heart that's ever warm,  
To heal my wounded soul with balm,  
With such an one, how smooth the sea,  
That wafts me on to Eternity!

RUSH.

## THE YANKEE IN NEW-YORK.

I have got into the heart of the great city of New-York—and eat my victuals in a large three story brick house in Broadway. I have to do as the rest on them that lives at the house, and so we don't eat dinner until three o'clock in the afternoon, that is just the time when every body in our town is thinking about a dish of tea. They tell me it is all the fashion, and if I think of staying here, I must act and think as they do. I have been to the museum to see all the wax men and women, but I did not see one, unless they call all them pictures hung up round the side of the room wax, but they look'd more like our neighbour Jones Tavern sign which has been swinging in the spot for thirty years and better—I touched one of them and they felt like our table cloth, which aunt Peggy puts on when the parson and schoolmaster takes a dish of tea with us.

I saw a little boy without any arms, sitting on a stump of a tree all day out curiously, writing his name on little bits of paper, and cutting round pieces of paper with his toes—I try'd to peep under his cloak to see if he had n't arms to help him do it but he took such good care I did not see any thing that look'd like arms. He asked me if I would not have a watch paper, I told him, I don't care if I do, and then he handed me a round piece of paper as large as a dollar and wanted me to pay him sixpence for it—I would not have it at that lay, for I told him I could buy a whole quire of white paper of our schoolmaster for twenty-five cents—He laugh'd and put it into his little drawer, and then I turn'd away to look at every thing else worth seeing. When I was about going home, they all invited me to come any time without paying, I suppose the reason was because they liked the looks of me, and I praised up their things so much. After that I kept walking on until I see a red flag hanging out of a shop door written on it "auction here," I just stepped in and there I saw a man talking as fast as he could, he had a large oval mouth, shaped just like father's horse shoe nailed up to the side of our chaise door. He was the slickest and smoothest and funniest fellow that ever I see; there he stood with his coat out at both elbows and torn under the arms, swinging away and clapping his hands together and making as much noise as our little Bull Dick. He forgot to put any handkerchief on his neck, and there was his dirty shirt peeping up under his tother collar as large as life. Every thing he put up he would say something smart, and then the folks would whistle, sometimes for five minutes you would hear nothing else. He kept saying going, going, going, at last they all clear'd out and when I left he was going, going, almost gone. When they have another auction I mean to go agin.

But I don't understand this whistling, I guess they have been reading the Budget of Fun, which is sold in all the corners and roads in the city.

They have fires in the city every day Sundays and all. I should like to have you hear what a noise they make, fourth of July is nothing to it.—They keep men all dress'd up for the occasion, with red caps and red shirts, and they swing their heads backwards and forwards when they work their engines, you would think they were hung on wires—I guess none of them have stiff necks.

I am going to see the French revolution when they get it in the city which will be sometime this week, every body is invited all for nothing. I shall send you an account right away, I expect there will be lots of fun as they say down to auction. I forgot to mention to you, that I want you to send me all the four-pence-half-penny's and nine-pence's you can get, I can pass them here for sixpences and shillings. I want you to keep this a great secret, for I expect to make up fortune by it.

You will certainly hear from me agin when the revolution is over. Till then I remain your

Friend,

PETER MORSE.

New York, November 23, 1830.

During an excursion last summer, inclination led me to visit Hampton Beach, the Nahant of New-Hampshire; taking a dish of tea at a full table of all sorts and sizes, my eye encountered a tall, thin, six foot gentleman helping himself to some apple-pie, which had loaf sugar grated over it. Some of it was not so well put on as the other, which our gentleman perceiving, reached the blade of his knife to the salt cellar, and began snapping it on his fork over the pie, to the no small amusement of the company, who saw him swallow piece after piece, until the whole disappeared.

**Rare Sport.**—One young fool was shot in the breast, by another fool, near Camden, New Jersey, on the 26th of October. They were firing at each other according to the laws of honor.

From the Portland Advertiser.

## ADVENTURES OF A NEWSPAPER.

You have all heard of the adventures of a penny, a sixpence, a shilling; but none of you ever read of the adventures of a newspaper. I am one of the hebdomadals; and if you will just give an ear, I will tell you my story.

Know ye then, I am a being of might and meanness—powerful and weak—saucy and servile. I go every where—from the escritoire of the lady to the palace of the king. I raise up and knock down kingdoms; tell lies and truths, prodigies, and littlenesses; am abroad at all times, talking to every thing. Sometimes I speak in innuendoes, then in point blank sarcasms, then in formidable paragraphs, then in joyful captions. Sometimes I am hurrahing for one state gained, then crying for another lost. Sometimes I am hurrahing for one state gained, then crying for another lost. Sometimes intoxicated with joy, and then as mad as a "march hare."

Sometimes I am not refined. Not refined—pho. Why scraps of me this very moment are waving in the ringlets of the queen of the dance as she courtesies through the cotillion. I am touching her neck (aye, what kings dare not do) I am kissing her cheeks; I am floating all around her; and she ever keeps me in her company; cherishes me and would not part with me on any consideration. No matter if I do talk boisterously of politics, and cry out "All hail Ohio," or "hurrah for Kentucky!" on the very piece she has folded up so beautifully and thus too in flaming capitals, she keeps me—even though she should be flirting with Van Buren and talking with the President. Vea I have danced with the administration when I was forgetting out all their secrets; and they have looked upon me with the utmost tenderness, even when I was ringing their death knell.

And then I go to the palace itself; the great ones praise me or censure me stoutly, just as I puff them. Now you will hear one calling me "able," another "scurrilous." The Kentuckians say I am a "ring-tailed roarer;" the Congressmen from Missouri "a Mammoth;" the man from Maine "a capital fellow;" the one from Massachusetts "a whale." Thus talk they, if they be friends; but if enemies some call me "a dunder head;" others a "fool;" others "a devil;" others "a liar." But I bear it all, and am neither puffed up nor depressed. My editor thinks he is the character of importance; but the fool of a man little thinks that I do all the talking and he only the writing; he is the Clerk and I am the Master. Aye, I go where he is not admitted. They let me into all kinds of society. I am welcome with the greatest, and visit them weekly; and he, poor soul with all his importance is never admitted into their company; I tell them their faults; point out where they go wrong; and tell them to go right; but he dare not open his mouth before them. Every body runs after me; I am not only invited but paid for, *quare*, when you are borrowed by a whole neighbourhood? *Ed.* Enemies, and friends are indiscriminately glad of my company. Every body knows me; I am famous and immortal. See the multitude waiting for the mail to get a peep at me; see them staring at what I say; see how they push to get the first sight; hear thousands echoing and re-echoing all my stories. How is it with my Editor? He might travel forever and no one would know him; no one would ask for him; no one would take the trouble to look at him. And he might talk till the judgment day *in propria persona*, and not a soul would think of repeating his sayings; but only let me put them in print, and then see how important they become. I am the man and he is the fool I work with.

True this omnipresence of mine might subject some to mortification. Go to the tavern and see how I am often maltreated. Hear two bumpkins canvassing my merits. (I hear the whole.) Hear two village politicians not regarding my presence, laughing and praising me just as their ideas happen to be. Oh that I could tell my editor what some folks say about him; he would not sleep a wink for ten years to come, for he, by the way, is a mouth-mouthed man, and can't put up with ideas thrown out by the word of mouth, though he is impervious to printed bullets. I am as tough as India rubber; and have not a superabundance of feeling.

Occasionally, I must confess, I do descend from my high estate, for I line trunks, make band-boxes, paper rooms; am used to wrap up articles; hold medicines of all kinds, sugars, teas, coffee; am put round ribbands, calicoes, silk, saracotts, bombazines—yes, around old shoes and new ones,—but then there is redemption for all this degradation. The ladies are glad to get me into their sleeves, and now the "leg o' muttons" are in fashion, they take hundreds of me under and round their arms. And the gentleman would give millions to be where I am. I am often in the crown of their bonnets; often in his excellency's pocket. The

honourable Mr. — is glad to look over me; and all the Esquires in the nation are ever talking about me. But then the rogues often forget my services when I have grown a little old, and turn me to some menial purpose. I will have revenge on them. Sometime, however, they treat me better. You often can see me in the libraries bound up in leather, in elegant calf, morocco, perhaps; and then I am kept till a good old age, and posterity looks at me with wonder; and the statesman searches me for history and facts.

I have fine times a journeying, and promenade. I go from Maine to Illinois, at the public expense, and ride in the best of carriages. I go, too, with the greatest rapidity, and tell the backwoodsman on the Arkansas all that is doing on the Atlantic. I shew him La Fayette at the head of the National Guard; I tell of Polytechnics, of "the great week," the bloody contest under the embattlements of the Tuilleries. I tell him of the insurrection of the Belgians, the troubles in Saxony—and I catch up words as they drop from the mouths of kings, and send them to the remotest quarters of Christendom. See me trumpeting the speeches of Wellington; see me conveying parts of the speech of Sir R. Peel to the Indies, or Americas, before his honor has sat down. See what I have done in France, I have dethroned Charles X. and put Philip on the throne. I am this moment rocking all Europe, and every crowned head is startled at my presence. Talk not of armies where I am—I can put them down in a twinkling. I can rouse up the whole people—*Furor ministri arma*—and nations shall be in collision by my mandate. I work with an instrument called *Pencil Otium*. I form it and guide it—and it lays hold of thrones with the grasp of a Hercules, and tumbles them to the earth. I touch it with my Magic Wand, and

*Ut venti, volutagine furas,  
Qua data porta, ruunt, et terras turbine perfrant,  
Incubere mari, turbine a solibus imis  
Una Eurasiæ, Notusque ruunt, exurgere præcelsis  
Æthereis; et cunctis voluit ad littora fluctus  
Insuper claustrum erum, indigne rudentium.*

Some call me a tattler; but what of that; it is my business; I am paid for crouching everything; and I think it as important to tell what John Randolph did before the Autocrat and the Empress of the Russians, as to tell of the wars and troubles in the Netherlands. I give you marriages and give you deaths; I tell you of shipwrecks, and of feasts and illuminations. I puff your scholars, your authors. I raise you to the skies and tumble you to the earth; I carry your advertisements to every man's house; give you prices current, and slaps, "good luck" and "bad luck."

In short I am a very potent sort of a being. Fools give me a kick, and swear about "libels" and "editors," and turn up their noses at newspapers; but there is not one that does not tremble at my nodding, and whom I cannot put into a passion and make him "tear it to rags." Yes, gentlemen, you good, bad, or indifferent; I am a friend to you all, except the villain "borrowers," and reading thieves, that go to the barber shops and taverns to get a squint at me—and then, by the soul of Faustus, my purchaser is a fool not to blow sky high; yes, sky high, sir, I wish every scrap of news they steal from my sheet were so many porcupine quills tearing their way through the eyes to the brains. I warrant you they would not steal longer.

## AN ECCENTRIC.

Among nature's caricatures, (and many lament that this harmless work of the goddess is no longer extant) was Mr. Cuzzans, a gentleman well known in London, of small but independent fortune. He volunteered sundry ludicrous hardships; he encountered many farcical pains to gratify his dry humor with an internal smile; for while his own muscles were immovable, he extorted bursts of laughter by his eccentricity.

"Among the absolute facts recorded of him, it is notorious that he slept every night throughout a whole week, in the month of May, on Primrose hill, to enjoy the open air; and was afterwards, from whim, without necessity, a most conscientious waterman to the hackney coach horses, and then a faithful waiter to a publican. He was six months in a silent mood during which time he was never known to exchange a syllable with his most intimate friends; but carried a slate before him, to write answers to any questions that might be put to him. This mode of conversation, if more generally known, might perhaps be adopted by some deep oratorical politicians, who might find it convenient, now and then for the sake of consistency to rub out one assertion before they contrived to broach another.

"Sometimes he would stalk about with an enormous cocked hat, large paper ruffles, a jack chain round his neck, a sword by his side, and his head shaved; while thus accoutred he observed a notice over a shopkeeper's win-

dow, signifying that he "bored ladies' ears;" he stalked into the shop; the man was frightened, and jumped over the counter. Mr. Cuzzans jumped after him; the shopkeeper squatted down, on a low stool, and he sat frowning on a high chair beside him. He took two oysters from his pocket, which contained a quantity of salt.

"Friend," says he, "take a pinch of snuff directly; let it be a large one." The terrified shopkeeper obeyed, and crammed his nostrils with a handful of lay salt, instead of powdered tobacco. Says Cuzzans, "If you sneeze, God bless you; but if ever I hear of your boring" ears again, damme if I do not make you take a pound of this every morning." He marched majestically out of the shop, and as the man instantly took down his board, he never repeated his visit.

"I want a new dress," says Cuzzans to a tailor.

"Yes your honor," says Snip, "measure you directly."

"Put up your measure," says Cuzzans, "and pull out your shears; cut the skirts of my coat into strips, and sew them on my waistcoat, breeches, and stockings." When the tailor had finished his job, and the customer was equipped, he proceeded to Charing-cross, and was shaved, before a crowd of admirers, under King Charles on horseback. During a severe frost he went to a coffee-room at Bath, dressed in a complete suit of nankeen, ordered a decanter of cold water, which he poured over his head, over his cloths and on to his shoes. He then called for a cup of coffee, eggs, and spinnage, the *Philadelphia Mercury*, two pipes, half a lemon, and Welch rabbit.

The frequenters of the house, grave and worthy citizens of Bath, were astonished. "Bring me," said he to the landlord, for he would suffer no one but the landlord to wait upon him, "bring me the boot-jack, for I want to pull off my shoes; and I'll thank you, Sir, for the Bible, a pint of vinegar, a paper of pins, and some barley-sugar." The landlord grinned and stood still. "Gentlemen," says Cuzzans, addressing the company with great emphasis, "I ask this man very civilly for the boot-jack, a pint of vinegar, a paper of pins, and some barley-sugar, and the boot-jack laughs at me; but I may be hasty; the things I demand, though common in Wiltshire, may not have penetrated into this country. Let him bring me," (and he sat down very coolly "let him bring, after I am in bed, a dish of fried mill-stones, with a warming pan, cold without sugar, and I shall be satisfied." He then opened his portmanteau, which he had brought under his arm, put on six shirts over his suit of nankeen, bowed with great dignity to the company, ordered his bed to be sprinkled with saw dust, and took his leave for the night."

Angelo's Reminiscences.

## TEA IN OLD COLONY TIMES.

In the history of Dedham we find the following, copied from the record of that town.

"March, 1770. The great distresses produced by oppressive revenue acts, the coming over of British troops, and the laudable example of many towns, induce the inhabitants to vote that they will encourage the manufactory of such goods as are imported from Great Britain. That they will not have commercial dealings with merchants whose names are posted up in a list among us. "That as the duty on tea furnishes so large a sum towards the maintenance of innumerable multitudes, from the odious commissioner of the customs, down to the dirty informer by him employed, we will use no foreign tea, nor permit our families." A committee is appointed to see this vote observed.

"December, 1774. The inhabitants again vote that they will not drink any kind of *India tea*, nor suffer their families, until the country has redress of grievances mentioned in the association agreement. A committee of eleven persons was then chosen to make inquiry, whether any person is so void of love to his country, as to violate these engagements. If any were found the committee was directed to treat them up as enemies to their country."

A young man named Nichols, an apprentice to a carpenter, was called upon by one of the leaders of the "Tea Party," in Boston, to go on board the ship laden with the obnoxious herb, and assist in its destruction. He adopted a disguise, though not so complete, as that of many others, shouldered his broad axe and marched on. Arrived on board, his part of the task was to cut open the tea chests, as they were hoisted up, that the sea water might penetrate the leaves, and render them unfit for use when they had floated ashore. He did this so faithfully, that the substance with which the head and a part of the blade of the axe were blacked, was worn off, and he carried it home white and polished. The living at this time in the town was very poor. Apprentices were fed on broth and light matters of that kind, getting the substantial consolation of meat not oftener than twice a week. The deprivation of tea was awful to hear.

Not only were women tattlers, if there were such among the others, but all classes lamented the loss of tea.

Poor Nichols, whose patriotism did not at that time cut so loudly as his stomach, filled his breeches pockets shily, and got off unsuspected, because of the screen, excellently formed by his leather apron. This he dared not carry to his master's for fear of the fervent patriotism of his family; besides they would not be likely to allow, that he needed any better "provan," as Major Dalghetty called it, than had been previously bestowed; but he had one friend, married lady, the only person to whom he had paid his visits during his residence in town. To her he posted and pulled out his treasure. He knew well how it would be received, for he had heard the good dame pour out her lamentations on the evil times, when she could get no tea for pleasant drink, nor leaves for sweeping the floor. Nichols gave her the tea and engaged to help her drink it, as often as he could escape from home in the evening. He moreover informed her that a part of one of the chests, that he had split fairly in two, sailed off, as he took good care to observe, "right end up," and made for the Chelsea shore. "Well, Daniel," said the old lady, "here is a pillow case, now do you go, as soon as ever you can, right down to the beach, and see if you can't get it full, because it's a great sin it should be wasted." Away went Daniel, and when any one asked him what he had got, on his return, he said a bag of meal. Many a night after this did he and the old lady make a genuine cup of tea over a chafing-dish in the garret, in spite of the votes of the good people of the land. Mr. Nichols afterwards entered into the services of his country, and was captain of artificers. He now lives and enjoys himself in telling the story of the tea. Boston Transcript.

**Emperor of Russia.** The present Emperor of Russia is a man of great courage, and doubtless, great abilities; his days are spent in attending to the public concerns, but not always to the public benefit; he is decidedly the first gentleman in his dominions, and no man can detract from his private character. He is a fond and attentive husband, a kind and most excellent father, and a sincere and steady friend. His private character will bear the closest scrutiny, nor have I heard the breath of scandal ever sully his fair fame. It is needless to mention the beautiful daughter of the king of Prussia, the present Empress; suffice it to say that she has evidently the good disposition to follow the example of the late Empress Mother; she is virtuous, kind, and affable—a very fit woman to shame the ladies of the profligate nobility, to correct their loose morals, and to improve the general state of society. It is rather to be regretted that they live in such a state of retirement; for in a country like Russia, the nobles require the benefit of good examples constantly before their eyes. Anecdotes of Russia.

There is a game among the *petits jeux* of the French, which chiefly consists in replying with address to the inquiry, "If you were in a boat with such and such persons, during a storm, what would you do?" This question was one day put to Talleyrand in the course of a game of forfeits, relatively to two ladies between whom he was seated; his friend Madame de Stael, and the beautiful Madame de Grand, afterwards his wife. Talleyrand was greatly puzzled to avoid giving offence to Neckar's touchy daughter; but immediately turning towards her, replied, "I would certainly save Madame de Grand; for you, Madame, have so much wit and address, that you are beyond the reach of difficulties, and can assist yourself."

**Irish wit.** An Irish fishing smack coming alongside of an American ship, off Cork, one of the crew asked the captain of the ship, if he did not want a fine fish? The Captain asked Pat what he would take for the one in his hand. "Be me shoul," says Pat, "you may have it for nothing at all, and so you may, if you will give me a bottle of rum;" which was accordingly given him. He then showed the captain another fish, and told him he would make him a present of that for another bottle of rum; to which the Captain agreed; when Pat, locking him full in the face, observed, "sure, Mr. Captain, I know your name." "What is my name?" says the captain. "Oh, botheration," says Pat, "you know as well as I do; why need you ask?" National Journal.

The value of ill health is abundantly supported by the following paragraph. A man named Marton, who had been sentenced to death in France, was respited for much longer than the usual time, owing to the bad state of his health. The officers of the prison having officially stated "that his life would be endangered by bringing him out to execution."



## SELECTED POETRY.

From the *Atlas*.

## "ALARMING INTELLIGENCE."

*Revolution in the Dictionary—One GALT, at the head of it.*

The following is intended to satirize certain peculiarities of style which appear in Mr. Galt's "Life of Byron," and is ascribed to Moore. It was originally published in a Dublin paper, and our latest accounts from England mention that Mr. Moore was on a visit to the sister kingdom.

God preserve us! there's nothing now safe from assault;  
Thrones tottering around, churches brought to the hammer;

And accounts have just reached us, that one Mr. Galt  
Has declared open war against English and Grammar!

He had long been suspected of some such design,  
And the better his wicked intents to arrive at,  
Had lately among G—lls—n's troops of the line  
(The penny-a-line men) enlisted as private.

There school'd with a rabble of words at command,  
Scotch, English, and slang, in promiscuous alliance,  
He, at length, against Syntax has taken his stand,  
And set all the Nine parts of Speech at defiance.

Next advices, no doubt, further facts will afford;  
In the mean time the danger most imminent grows,  
He has taken the life of one eminent Lord,  
And who he'll next murder, the Lord only knows.

Wednesday evening.

Since our last, matters luckily look more serene:—

Though the rebel, 'tis stated, to aid his defection,  
Has seiz'd a great Powder—no—puff Magazine,  
And the explosions are dreadful in every direction.

What his meaning exactly is, nobody knows,  
As he talks (in a tone of great solicitation)  
Of "lyrical idiom," "1" "ghastly prose," "2"  
And a mixture called "umber immortalization." "3"

Now he raves of a hard he once happened to meet,  
Seated high "among rattlings," and "churning" a  
sonnet; "4"

You talks of a mystery wrapped in a sheet,  
With a halo (by way of night-cap) upon it "5"

We shudder in tracing these terrible lines:—  
Something bad they must mean, tho' we can't make it  
out.

For whether we may guess of Galt's secret designs,  
That they are all Anti-English no Christian can doubt.

1 'That dark diseased ether which coloured his effusions.'  
*Galt's Life of Byron.*

2 'That ghastly character of their effusions.' *Ib.*

3 'The poetical emulsification, or rather amber immortalization.' *Ib.*

4 'Sitting amidst the shrouds and rattlings, churning an  
inarticulate melody.' *Ib.*

5 'He was a mystery in a winding sheet, crowned with  
a halo.' *Ib.*

The following lines appeared in the Essex Register a  
week or two since.

*The Token for 1831, to M. J. D. Oct. 27, 1830.*

I come, as the gift of affection to you,  
Not ardent, but faithful; not tender, but true;  
I come, with the close of the parting year,  
From a cousin's affection, to greet you here.  
He cannot come—disease and care  
Have saddened his brow, and blanched his hair;  
He may, or he may not, meet you again;  
He may be contending with mortal pain;  
He smiles as he says it—he knows a land,  
Where the flowers are aye fresh, and the air ever bland—  
A land of glory and splendor bright,  
Laying and glowing with awful light.  
Earth's music may cease, but its swelling strains  
Still echo for aye round these heavenly plains.  
Earth's joy must decay, but light and love  
Forever glow round those realms above.  
Sorrow comes here—but sin or grief  
Hath ever found from the skies relief.  
Would you gain this retreat from toil and strife,  
Pure must your heart be, your lips, your life;  
Ardent your faith; your love strong and deep;  
But holy and tranquil as childhood's sleep.  
Genius and feeling and taste point the way,  
But religion alone shows those realms of day.  
Take that gem and rise into air;  
Spirits of Heaven shall meet you there.  
You have known them before—now mark that brow;  
You last saw it in suffering—its death there now?  
Hear you not their sweet welcome—"Dear sister you've  
come;"  
"Fold your wings, you have found your HOME."

\* Her wings are folded upon her bosom, for she hath  
found her home. Club Room No. 1 T. P. C.

## VARIETY.

From the Banner of the Constitution.

## ANECDOTES OF GEN. WASHINGTON.

SIR: In your paper of the 27th ult. in the original anecdote of General Washington, in the last paragraph, it is stated, "There is not one man in a thousand in his situation," &c. I think I send a thousand millions, or I certainly intended to say so; for whenever his name is mentioned, it is always to convey an idea of grandeur and sublimity. Nor do I believe that there has ever been his superior amongst men; and all the heroes of antiquity must appear insignificant, when compared with him, except perhaps Aristides and Cincinnatus; and to show that men eminent for their candor, integrity, and other good qualities, have thought as I do, I give an extract of a letter received by me from the late honorable Richard Peters, dated Dec. 23, 1816, accompanied by two boxes, with seeds, chestnut-trees &c.

"I wish you the compliments of the season, and that you may enjoy health and all its blessings, till at least you live long enough to gather nuts from the produce of those I send you. My venerated tree was planted by the hands of George Washington, in 1797 or 1798,\* I think, and has borne about four years. I

should have said the nut was then planted—for the tree has never been removed; nor shall any thing disturb its site whilst I remain to reverence it with more admiration than his votaries could ever bestow on Shakespeare's mulberry. The artificial monuments dedicated to the most celebrated heroes, statesmen, or sages, of antiquity, are baubles, in my estimation, compared with the memorial of one whose fame was founded on the promotion of the happiness and safety of the human family, and not on the destruction or subjugation of their fellow men. His precepts are not philosophical theories, but practical lessons, intelligible to all who read or ever read them in sincerity and truth. The last time I ever saw the General's face, he came to take leave of me, brought the nuts as a present, and assisted in thus perpetuating his memory, without either of us believing it to be a solemn ceremony, when it then appeared a diverting circumstance. His tree is living and productive, I wish I could say as much of his principles. Both are set in a good soil—if that of the latter were more faithfully cultivated."

The late Dr. Joseph Priestley, when he resided at Northumberland town, in Pennsylvania, speaking of Gen. Washington, informed me that he heard the celebrated Edmund Burke, then a member of the English parliament, say, he was one of the wisest men in the world.

And the late Isaac Potts, well known for his good sense, hospitality and urbanity, and who resided at the Valley Forge, near Schuylkill river, and a preacher to Friends, commonly called Quakers, and with whom I spent a few days in March, 1788, informed me that at the time our army was encamped there, he one day took a walk up the Valley creek, and not far from his dam he heard a solemn voice, and he walked quietly towards it, when he observed Gen. Washington's horse tied to a small sappling, and in a thicket he saw the General on his knees, praying most fervently. He halted, as he did not wish to disturb him at his devotions, and as the General spoke in a low voice, he could only now and then understand a word, but not enough to connect what he said, and he saw the tears flowing copiously down his cheeks.

He retired quietly and unobserved. Mr. Potts informed me he was very much surprised, and considerably agitated, and on returning to his house, the moment he entered the room where his wife was sitting, he burst into tears, and upon her inquiring the cause, he informed her what he had seen, adding, that if there was any one on this earth that the Lord will listen to, it is George Washington, and that now he had *felt a presentiment*, that under such a commander, there could be no doubt of our eventually establishing our independence, and that God in his providence had willed it to be so. This he told me in the presence of his amiable family, and though some years had intervened, he was much agitated, and there was something in his manner of relating it, and his expatiating on the general's morals, and other good qualities, that all present were in tears. J. A.

\* I well remember the day the nuts above-mentioned were planted. It was that upon which the late venerable John Adams was inaugurated President of the United States.  
October 28, 1830.

**Anecdotes.** An old woman complaining bitterly that she had been bilked by a lodger, who had lived upon her for several months without paying her a cent, and who either ran away from, or abused her whenever she applied for payment, was advised to sue him. "Bless your heart, honey," she replied, "I've been to half a dozen lawyers about it, and they all tell me it's no use to sue him, for he hant got nothing in the world but a *bad character*, and nobody can't take that away from him if they had a mind to."

An Englishman lately travelling through Ireland, rather disdainfully observed to a native of the "Old sod," that, so long as he had been in the Country, he had not seen any thing good, neither had he got any thing good.—"Well," says Pat, "by the Hill o' Health you shall not long have that to say, for I will give you a d— good licking; so that you will have it to say you got at least one good thing in Ireland;" and with that he immediately gave him a sound drubbing in his own native style. *Norfolk Herald.*

**Studious life—not unhealthy.** It is a great mistake to imagine that the pursuit of learning is injurious to health. We see that studious men live as long as persons of any other profession. History will confirm the truth of this observation. In fact, the regular, calm and uniform life of a student conduces to health, and removes many inconveniences and dangers, which might otherwise assault it, provided that the superfluous heat of the constitution, be assuaged by moderate exercise, and the habit of the body be not overcharged with a quantity of aliment incompatible with a sedentary life.

## DYSPEPSIA.

A wealthy manufacturer from the west of Scotland, while at Edinburgh on business, called upon Dr. Geogory for his advice. He was a man of middle stature, rather corpulent, with a rosy complexion, and whose exterior altogether bespoke the comfortable liver. After seating himself the following dialogue ensued:—

**Gentleman.** Well, Dr. Gregory, I ha' come up to Edinbro' in the way o' business, and I just thought I would take your advice about my health.

**Dr.** Your health sir? What's the matter of you?

**Gent.** I'm no just sae weel i' the stomach as I'd like to be.

**Dr.** The stomach! I suppose you are a drunkard or a glutton then sir.

**Gent.** Na, na, Dr. Gregory, ye canna say that—ye canna say that; ye maun ken that I'm a sober man, and a deacon of the kirk, as my worthy father was afore me.

**Dr.** Well, let us see: what do you eat and drink? what do you take for breakfast?

**Gent.** I take coffee or tea wi' toast, a fresh egg or a bit o' salmon, though I have no much appetite for breakfast.

**Dr.** Yes; and then you take something by way of lunch between breakfast and dinner?

**Gent.** I canna say I care ower much about the lunch; but can take a bit o' bread and cheese and a glass o' ale, if it be there, but I canna say I care ower much about it.

**Dr.** Well, what do you eat for dinner?

**Gent.** O! I'm no very particular, though I maun say I like my dinner.

**Dr.** I suppose you take soup first?

**Gent.** Yes, I can say I like my soup.

**Dr.** And a glass of porter or brandy and water with it?

**Gent.** Yes, I like a glass of something wi' my soup.

**Dr.** And then you have fish or beef and then mutton with vegetables?

**Gent.** Yes.

**Dr.** And a glass of ale or porter with them?

**Gent.** Yes, I take a glass o' ale now and then wi' my meat.

**Dr.** And then you have boiled fowl and bacon, or something of that sort, I suppose?

**Gent.** Yes, I maun say I like a bit of fowl and bacon now and then.

**Dr.** And a glass of something with them?

**Gent.** Yes.

**Dr.** And after the fowl you have a pudding?

**Gent.** I'm naye fond o' the pudding, but I can take a bit, if it be there.

**Dr.** And you must drink wine with your pudding?

**Gent.** I canna take ower much o' the wine but if I ha' a friend wi' me, a take a glass or so.

**Dr.** And then you have cheese or nuts.

**Gent.** Yes; the gude wife is ower fond o' them, but I canna say I care much about them.

**Dr.** But you take a glass of wine or two with your nuts?

**Gent.** Yes, a glas or two.

**Dr.** Well, do you finish your dinner without whiskey punch?

**Gent.** I find my dinner sets better on my stomach with a little punch, so I take a glass or so.

**Dr.** And you have tea, I suppose?

**Gent.** Yes, I maun take my tea wi' the gude wife.

**Dr.** And a bit of something with it?

**Gent.** Yes, I can take a bit o' something, if it be there.

**Dr.** But you do not go to bed without supper?

**Gent.** Na, na, Dr. Gregory, I canna say I like to gang to bed and without my wee bit supper.

**Dr.** And what do you eat for supper?

**Gent.** O! a bit o' ony little thing—a bit o' salmon, or boiled tongue, or cold fowl.

**Dr.** And a glass of something with it?

**Gent.** Yes.

**Dr.** And can you go to bed without a night cap of hot punch?

**Gent.** I maun say I sleep the better for a glass o' hot punch, though I canna say I'm ower fond o' the habit.

**Dr.** Well, Sir, you are a fine fellow; you are indeed, a fine fellow. You come to me with a lie in your mouth, and tell me you are a temperate man, and a deacon of the kirk, as your worthy father was before you; and you make yourself out, by your own statement, to be a glutton, and a wine-biber, and a whiskey-tippler, and a drinker of that most abominable of all compositions, called punch. Go home, Sir, and reform yourself, and become temperate in your eating and drinking, and you will have no need of my advice.

"What dat you pie up dere, Sambo?" "Dollar, Pompey." "Well jus left 'em down again; I only put 'em dere to try you."

**Delicate Compliments to the Ladies.** Quin was distinguished for his attachment to the society of females; though the accounts which have been handed down of his rugged habits and propensities may have led my reader to the contrary supposition. Where ladies were present one evening, the subject of conversation was the doctrine of Pythagoras. Quin remained silent. One of the party (remarkable for the whiteness of her neck) asked Quin his opinion—"Do you believe in the transmigration of souls, Mr. Quin?" "Oh yes, madam!" "And pray may I inquire what creature's form you would prefer hereafter to inhabit?" "A fly's madam." "A fly's?" "Yes, that I might have the pleasure, at some future day, of resting on your ladyship's neck." There was infinite delicacy in the following; Being asked by a lady why it was reported that there were more women in the world than men, he replied, "it is in conformity with the arrangements of nature, madam; we always see more of heaven than earth!"

**Riding a river horse.** A fisherman of the Mississippi espying, as the story goes, a seven foot sturgeon in the shallow of the river, thought to secure him by jumping astride. He accordingly leaped into the river with a leg each side the fish, and thrust his hands into the gills to make all sure. The aquatic pegasus, not broken to the bit closed his gills and made for the bed of the river. Sometimes he drove along near the surface, bearing his rider who seemed Triton posting for Father Neptune, bravely up. Sometimes he dived among the snags and sawyers, and sometimes he kept in mid-river, but finally he housed the fisherman in one of his own traps. Such aquatic sport did not as we learn, tempt the fisherman to another ride on the river horse. *New Haven Adv.*

**Points of Honor.** Colonel Montgomery was shot in a duel about a dog; Captain Ramsey in one about a servant; Mr. Featherstone in one about a recruit; Sterne's father in one about a goose; and another gentleman in one about "an acre of anchovies." One officer was challenged for merely asking his opponent to enjoy a second goblet; and another was compelled to fight about a pinch of snuff. General Barry was challenged by a Captain Smith, for declining a glass of wine with him in a steamboat, although the General had pleaded as an excuse that wine invariably made his stomach sick at sea; and Lieutenant Crowther lost his life in a duel, because he was refused admittance to a club of pigeon shooters.

**Manufacture of Charcoal.** A new process, recommended in the Journal des Forets, for this purpose, is to fill all the interstices in the heap of wood to be charred with powdered charcoal. The product obtained is equal in every respect to cylinder charcoal; and independent of its quality, the quantity obtained is very much greater than that obtained by the ordinary method. The charcoal used to fill the interstices is that left on the earth after a previous burning. The effect is produced by preventing much of the access of air which occurs in the ordinary method. The volume of charcoal is increased a tenth, and its weight a fifth.

**Theatrical Anecdote.** It is stated in the Albany Daily advertiser, that William Tell was performed at the Theatre recently, and when Gesler picks the smallest apple from the basket to put on Albert's head, saying, "Thy skill will be the greater, if thou hit'st it," an honest countryman threw a large apple upon the stage, exclaiming "d—n it, give the fellow a fair chance."

**Liberty of the Press.** A gentleman describing the late contest in Paris, says, "Several mortal wounds were received by the military, in consequence of the people loading their guns with printing types instead of balls, which were very scarce the first day of the insurrection." This was distributing the letter with a vengeance. Of course the type was double cannon.

**Protraction of vegetable life in a dry state.** *Medico-Botanical Society.* Mr. Boulton produced a bulbous root which was discovered in the hand of an Egyptian mummy, in which it probably had remained for two thousand years. It germinated on exposure to the atmosphere; when placed in the earth it grew with great rapidity.

Charles II. was once told by a courtier, that some one had observed, that "his majesty never said a foolish thing, nor did a wise one." The king replied, "that is easily enough accounted for, since my acts are my ministers, and my speech is my own."

"He's a queer chap, that Lord Eldon," said Patrick—"Faith you may say that, said Teddy; "how can he help it, when the very words spelt backwards make a *Drol noddle*!"

**BROADWAY COFFEE HOUSE, 646 Broad-**  
way, two doors from Bleeker-street,  
**RANDOLL'S HARMONIC PARTY**  
will take place on Monday evening next,  
**November 29, 1830.**  
Admittance 12 1-2 cents, with a  
**Refreshment Ticket.**

To commence at half past 8 o'clock.  
W. R. assures the residents of the upper part  
of the city, that a rational evening's entertainment  
will be afforded to such as patronise him. Songs  
and Glee will be introduced by several professors,  
and arrangements will be made, if encouraged in  
his exertion to combine musical talent of a superior  
order for that evening during the season.  
Nov. 29 1831

**FRESH IMPORTATION** of ten enormous  
Serpents and six Camellions, and other sub-  
jects of *Natural History* at the **GRAND EXHIBITION**  
of **LIVING CURIOSITIES**, J. COPS, 390 Broadway, between White and Walker-  
streets, most respectfully informs the public of New-  
York, that he has for their inspection some of the  
most beautiful and rare works of creation ever be-  
fore produced in the United States consisting of the  
**GREAT ANACONDA or MOUNTAIN SER-  
PENT**, commonly called the Terror of Ceylon, and  
is allowed to be one of the most voracious of all the  
serpent tribe, one of the most beautiful; in a wild  
state its habits are similar to those of a Tiger, yet  
now perfectly harmless, so that a child may play  
with it; also, the real *Oriental Cobra or Diamond*  
*Snake*, of Shandernagon. The markings of this  
beautiful Oriental Reptile is striking, and well de-  
fined from the other species. The *Hipoboscæ* or  
Golden Headed Snake of Sum, and the *Ielmeuon*,  
or Snake Destroyer; of this industrious animal you  
will find accounts, as *Natural History* is bringing  
forth every day fresh subjects to illustrate the won-  
derful works of an overruling power, what can we  
say, when one animal is brought to destroy the other,  
but the keeper will explain the whole of this  
vague exhibition to each of the company. Also,  
the Egyptian Camelion. This astonishing animal  
differs from all the Lizard tribe, and surpasses all  
imagination, having the extraordinary power of  
changing its colour, as also that truly surprising  
serpent, the Great Boa Constrictor of Java, which  
has been known to swallow Deers, Buffaloes and  
even Tigers; likewise that rare snake called the La-  
borator or Tri-coloured Serpent. It is a native of  
Terra del Fuego, though often named by the an-  
cients, has been rarely met with; its colours are to  
be admired and it is perfectly harmless. The Rock  
Serpent of Bengal; a beautiful nine Branded Ar-  
madilla, or Hog in Armour; and Ogotara from Ja-  
va; the Dolphin Headed Viper of Carthagenia, the  
Red Flamingo from Baringilla; the Golden Pheasant  
from China, which for elegance of form and  
splendour of plumage surpasses the Bird of Para-  
dise. The above is accompanied with the silver  
Pheasant of China, from which birds the game  
fowls originated, and several large Alligators from  
the Mississippi. A great variety of Birds of the  
most splendid plumage and exquisite song for sale.  
The Head of a New-Zealand Chief. It is most  
beautifully preserved, which is the common practice  
when taken in war by the different tribes of the  
country; the body is in general eaten by the cannibals;  
it was that of Howaman, a chief of a numer-  
ous tribe on the east cape of New-Zealand, and one  
of the perpetrators of the massacre of the ship's  
company of the *Agnes* in 1816, when all were mur-  
dered except five of the crew, (one is still alive, the  
account was lately published in England,) and the  
head now shown is that of the chief.

Hours of exhibition from ten in the morning till  
nine o'clock in the evening.  
Admission 25 cents; children half price.  
N. B. The utmost value given for all kinds of  
Birds, Quadrupeds, and reptiles, by J. COPS.

**EVER-POINT PENCILS**, Wholesale and  
Retail, at L. I. COHEN'S, 71 William-street,  
Manufacturer of the Leads for the above pencils.  
IMPORTER of *British Fancy Stationery*, 75

**MRS. SCHULTS**, No. 550 Broadway, continues  
to give lessons in the beautiful art of Gilding,  
Bronzing, and Painting, after the Chinese. This  
elegant accomplishment can be acquired by any  
person in a very few lessons, no matter how igno-  
rant of the subject, and when once learnt, can be  
turned to so many useful as well as profitable pur-  
poses, that every lady should have a knowledge of  
it. Specimens of card racks, screens, table mats,  
and table tops, can be seen any time.

A class of ladies commences every afternoon at 3  
o'clock, into which four more can be received.  
Velvet Painting also taught in a few lessons.  
October 16

**DAVID FELT,**  
STATIONERS' HALL, No. 245, Pearl-Street,  
HAS constantly on hand and for sale at the  
very lowest prices, either for cash or approved  
credit, a very extensive assortment of Stationery,  
Paper, Blank Books, and School Books, &c. &c.  
N. B. Blank Books made to order at short notice  
July 17.

**CONE'S ANTIDOTE,**  
FOR THE WHOOPING COUGH.  
THIS Medicine, once so highly celebrated for  
the cure of that distressing disorder, the whoop-  
ing cough, has long lain in obscurity, as it was sup-  
posed that the secret of its compound had expired  
with its inventor, Dr. Cone. But a receipt has late-  
ly been discovered by one of his descendants, who,  
profiting by the circumstance, has prepared and  
after numerous trials of its efficacy, now offers it to  
the public. It may be taken with the most perfect  
safety by children under any circumstances, no mer-  
cury being employed in its composition. The prop-  
rietor, however, deems it useless to comment upon  
its virtues, and desires those who are afflicted with  
the disorder to make trial and judge for themselves.  
Price 50 cents. Sold only at the following place—  
**DR. H. CUTTER THORPE.**  
Aug 14 131 Walker-street.

**AT JOHN H. BOSTWICK'S GENERAL**  
**COAL YARD,** corner of West and Clarkson-  
streets.  
This superior anthracite coal will be delivered in  
any part of the city, free of cartage, at \$7.50 cts. in  
lumps, 8 dollars per ton of 2240 lbs. broken up and  
screened.

**SCHUYLKILL, VIRGINIA COHL,**  
LEHIGH, of the following pits;  
LIVERPOOL, MILLS,  
SYDNEY and MIDLOTHIAN, and  
CHARCOAL NEW PIT  
Pine box Boards, and cedar Boat Boards. A con-  
stant supply as above. Oct. 7

**GENUINE PEACH ORCHARD COAL A-**  
**FLOAT.** A small cargo of the above quality  
of Anthracite coal, is now landing at the yards of  
the subscribers, foot of Beaver-lane, near the Batte-  
ry, and is warranted equal to any anthracite coal  
ever offered for sale in this city.  
Oct. 9 Apply to H. & A. STOKES.

**FURNACES,**  
FOR warming Buildings with Rarified Air, set  
up on the most approved principle, and in the  
neatest manner. Grates, Kitchen Furnaces of every  
description, by  
JAMES SAERS,  
Sept. 11 3in No. 33 Chapel-street.

**LONDON ANNUALS.**  
THE FORGET-ME NOT, WINTER'S WREATH,  
and JUVENILE FORGET-ME-NOT, are receiv-  
ed and for sale at Stationers' Hall, 245 Pearl-st., by  
Nov 13 6w DAVID FELT.

**WATSON** Fashion at a loss! wandered round in great  
pain  
She looked in each store again and again,  
Till at length dropping in at the Subscriber's Stock  
MART.

She looked and exclaimed, "You're the man of my heart."  
"I've inquired," quoth she, "in each store and each block,  
In this great city of N. Y. for a peep at your Stock;  
I have now found relief, and if 'twill not offend you,  
Good customers many depend on't I'll send you."

Some of 'rises of mine are truly so modest,  
They stick to cravats and still look the oddest;  
But faith, let one of 'tison look at your STOCK,  
His comfort consult, and his heart will unlock.

In point of good Stocks I've been long consulted,  
And many disputes from my choice have resulted.  
To be candid and honest, I shall ever bless the day  
That I found out your Store, No. 80 BROADWAY.

No longer shall prejudice loathe of cravats,  
Such trifles and to-ends I'll throw to the cats;  
Sweet Julia, and Susan, and Helen shall send  
Their loans to your Store, their appearance to mend.

I see you have Collars, and Drees Frocks likewise,  
All these are put out to charm the girls' eyes;  
A gent to be dressed must sure wend his way  
To you, and none else, at 80 BROADWAY."

"I think, Madam Fashion, you use up more flattery  
Than ever I heard from the Park to the Battery,  
But pray, at my freedom, Madam, take no offence,  
To be in your favor's mark of goodness."

"Rail on, Mr. Lillibridge, I deserve not your thanks,  
Your Stocks are in Wall-street as well as the Banks,  
All this I'm aware of, and still I will say,  
Brokers, Lawyers, and Merchants, go to 80 BROAD-  
WAY

The Sea Captain too, may find comfort and ease  
In a Patent Hinge Stock, if he get one to please,  
With Fame hand in hand he will then cross the ocean,  
And thousands in other climes bow in devotion."

**NEW YORK**  
**RIDING SCHOOL,**  
CROSBY STREET.

**M. R. ROLSTON** has the pleasure to inform  
these gentlemen who may wish to be in-  
structed by him, as well as those he has instructed,  
that his morning school has commenced, and will  
be continued every morning from 6 to 8 o'clock.  
Likewise for ladies from 9 till 2 o'clock. Lesson  
on the road in the afternoon: he has horses for every  
degree of instruction.  
April 10 1831

**PREMIUM TEACHING.**  
**L. GOWARD**, to whom has been awarded the  
1st Premium for the shortest, easiest, and  
most thorough System of Teaching Drawing and  
Music in their various branches, has the pleasure of  
stating that he is in the habit of making rapid im-  
provements, somewhat greater than those can ac-  
count for, who do not understand the secret!!!  
There's no deception—there can be none—for we  
give References.

N. B. Mr. G. pretends to no Magic, but merely  
to his happy method, and natural faculty for  
TEACHING.

**HEALTH IN EXERCISE.**  
**RIDING ACADEMY AT TATTER-**  
**SALLS, 446 Broadway.**  
**M. R. BLYTH** announces to his friends and pat-  
rons, that at present there are few vacancies  
in his *Riding Academy*.

Ladies and Gentlemen, who may wish to avail them-  
selves of this opportunity of acquiring the art of  
fearlessly holding at perfect command, that noble  
animal, the horse, and of being perfected in that  
graceful accomplishment of *Riding*, which tends  
to moderate exercise, to promote general health,  
will make direct application at the Academy at  
Tattersall's 446 Broadway. July 3.

**LIVERPOOL AND ORREL COAL AFOAT**  
Now discharging from ship Mary and Harriet  
a superior cargo of Liverpool coal, selected large for  
family use, and lowered into the hold. It is for  
sale in lots to suit purchasers by applying on  
board at India wharf, or to H. & A. STOKES, 157  
Broadway, and 374 Washington-st, near Beach.

Also afloat and for sale as above, Sydney and  
Seavick coal of an excellent quality; and in yard  
Lehigh, Lackawanna, Pictou, and fine Liverpool  
Coal.

**LACKAWANNA OF 1830.**  
**AT JOHN H. BOSTWICK'S GENERAL**  
**COAL YARD,** corner of West and Clarkson-  
streets.

This superior anthracite coal will be delivered in  
any part of the city, free of cartage, at \$7.50 cts. in  
lumps, 8 dollars per ton of 2240 lbs. broken up and  
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Nov 13 6w DAVID FELT.

The Patent Medicated Vapour Bath Estab-  
lishment.

**THESE Baths** are under the sole controul and  
management of J. P. CARROLL, No. 25 John-  
street, two doors east of Nassau-street, New-York.

The Baths are now in full operation, and are re-  
commended by the first members of the faculty; and  
also, that since they have been in operation, the  
subscriber has administered them to between twenty  
and thirty thousand patients. Of the most invete-  
rate and extraordinary cases that have come within  
his knowledge, he has kept a particular and accurate  
list; from which it will be found, on inspection, by  
those interested, that the complaints which most  
certainly and speedily give way to the use of these  
baths, with the aid of other proper treatment, are the  
following:—

Sudden Cold; Fever & Ague; Rheumatism;  
Repelled or Receded Small Pox; Sore Throat;  
Hives or Croup; assist Digestion; increase Appe-  
tite, &c.

The Baths sent out to any part of the city, at five  
minutes notice, with proper persons to administer  
them, when required. Private rooms with Baths  
by the day, week, or month. Portable Baths for  
sale.

Concentrated Syrup of Liverwort, a new, safe,  
and valuable medicine for coughs, spitting of blood,  
and Consumption, to be had as above, and herbs of  
all kinds, fresh from the Shakers, for sale.

J. P. CARROLL.

The Baths administered gratis to those who cannot  
afford to pay when recommended by the Faculty.

**DEPOT OF FINE ARTS AND**  
**NATURAL CURIOSITIES.**  
No. 331 1-2 Broadway.

**THE** proprietor of this establishment takes the  
liberty of informing the collectors of Shells,  
&c. that he has purchased of Michael Paff, Esq. of  
this city his entire collection of Shells, Minerals, &c.  
(so justly celebrated all over the United States for  
their beauty and perfection,) adding to it two other  
valuable collections, making together, 6,000 speci-  
mens of the rarest and most superb shells in the Uni-  
on, which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.  
Also, a superb lot of rare and common Engravings,  
Old Paintings, and Curiosities of all descriptions.  
June 19 J. DORIVAL.

**HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.**  
**ESCH ARMITAGE** No. 53 Maiden-Lane,  
Importer and Dealer in Hosiery, Gloves, &c.  
has on hand and offers for sale at reasonable prices  
gentlemen's, ladies and misses white, black and col-  
ored silk, cotton, worsted, virginia and merino Hose  
and half Hose; gentlemen's, ladies and misses kid-  
derkin, woodstock and buckskin Gloves; cotton,  
worsted and lambs wool Drawers and Waistcoats;  
silk, cotton and worsted Caps, and Suspenders; em-  
brodering Worsteds of every shade; embroidery  
Cottons; Canvases, &c. &c.  
June 26

**PREMIUM CHINESE TABLE.**  
**LADIES** who wish to acquire the beautiful and  
useful accomplishment of GILDING and PAINT-  
ING after the Chinese, are invited to call at 550  
Broadway, Mrs. SCHULTS' and see a Table which  
attracted so much admiration at the Fair of the  
American Institute, and which for its great variety  
of work and general execution received a Premium.  
Specimens in variety, on wood and paper, can also  
be seen, and terms of teaching made known by call-  
ing as above.

Mrs. SCHULTS can attend to three more ladies  
in the class which begins at 3 o'clock. Oct. 30

**PREMIUM NOTICE.**  
**FOR** two years in succession, the Premium has  
been awarded by the American Institute to the  
proprietor of Stationers' Hall, 245 Pearl-street,  
for the best Specimen of BLANK BOOKS. When  
Books, Public Offices, and others, who are in want  
of sets or single books, ruled to any pattern, Bound  
in a superior manner in Vellum, Russia, Calf, or  
Sheep; those who are in want are requested to call  
and examine for themselves. The prices are war-  
ranted as low as can be purchased in any regular  
store in the United States. 6w Nov. 13

**PORTRAITS AND MINIATURES.** Ladies  
and Gentlemen desiring faithful representations  
in Portrait or Miniature, may obtain them on moderate  
terms at No. 30 Arcade, (up stairs,) between Maiden  
Lane and John-street. In the event of the Likeness  
not proving satisfactory, no remuneration required.  
A whole length portrait of General Washington  
for sale as above, suitable for a public room or hall,  
size of painting 8 feet 6 inches, by 6 feet 4 inches.  
Sept. 18 11 Arcade No. 30

To Young Gentlemen who have been so un-  
fortunate as to lose their Hair, or losing it  
every day.

**J. GAUDRI**, No. 321 1-2 Broadway, respect-  
fully informs the public that he makes Wigs and  
caps of a superior quality, and to imitate nature  
so perfectly as to deceive the most discerning eye.  
As he never failed to give general satisfaction to  
those who have honored him with their custom, he  
hopes to receive the patronage of the public.

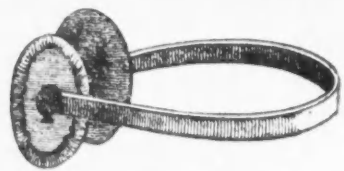
N. B. Constantly for sale, Ladies' Curls and  
Frizzle Puffs, of the latest fashion. Nov. 6

**POCKET-BOOK**  
**MANUFACTORY.**  
**R. TANNER**, 48 Nassau-street, New York,  
Pocket Book, Writing and Dressing Case Maker.  
Aug 20 3m

**AMERICAN ANNUALS.**  
**THE TOKEN, ATLANTIC SOUVENIR, AME-**  
**TAIST, YOUTH'S KEEPSAKE, and PEARL**, for  
sale wholesale and retail, at Stationers' Hall, 245  
Pearl-street, by  
Nov. 13 6w DAVID FELT.

**J. B. STOUT & CO.** Visting, Official, and  
Mercantile Card Engravers and Printers, Consular,  
Society, and Counting House Seal Cutters, No 3 Wall-st.  
25 Coffin Plates furnished at 2 hours notice. July 9

**DR. HULL'S**



**PATENT TRUSS.**

FOR THE CURE OF RUPTURE.

**THIS SURGICAL INSTRUMENT** still main-  
tains its great repute with the medical pro-  
fession. Among the numerous testimonials in late  
medical works of distinguished Surgeons, the fol-  
lowing are deemed sufficient:

In *Samuel Cooper's Dictionary of Practical*  
*Surgery*, with notes by *David Meredith Reese*,  
M. D. article Truss, Dr. Hull's instrument is re-  
commended as the most perfect that has been  
brought into use, and it is remarked that "nume-  
rous innovations and modifications have been re-  
sorted to with a view of appropriating the surgical  
principles embraced in the instrument of Dr. Hull,  
by those who construct their trusses of inferior ma-  
terials and otherwise defeat the utility and success of  
the invention."

From *Hooper's Medical Dictionary*, edited by  
*Samuel Akerley*, M. D. is extracted the follow-  
ing: "The pad of Dr. Hull's Truss is concave and  
not convex; and hence the raised circular mar-  
gin by proper adaption, presses against the sides of  
the hernial opening, and tends to close the aperture  
and cure the hernia."

*James Thatcher*, M. D. in his second edition of  
*"Modern Practice"* on the subject of hernia re-  
marks: "Dr. Hull is exclusively entitled to the  
credit of first adapting the true surgical principles  
for the radical cure of hernia."

*Valentine Mott*, M. D.; *Cyrus Perkins*, M.  
D.; *Samuel Osborne*, M. D.; *James H. Manly*,  
M. D.; *Felix Pascalis*, M. D.; *John C. Chees-*  
*man*, M. D.; *J. Kearney Rogers*, M. D.; *John*  
*B. Beck*, M. D.; *Daniel L. M. Peirce*, M. D.;  
*Samuel L. Mitchell*, M. D.; and many other emi-  
nent surgeons have given their decided preference  
to Dr. Hull's Truss. For reference to their sev-  
eral opinions see a pamphlet on hernia by Dr. A.  
G. Hull; *Professors Knight, Tully, Hubbard,*  
*and Lee*, of the *Medical College in New-Haven*;  
*Professors Eberle, McClellan, and Drake*, of the  
*Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia*; and the  
*Professors of the Medical Schools in Baltimore*,  
have given their testimony in favour of Dr. Hull's  
Truss.

Dr. Hull's trusses may be had in any quantity at  
his office, 132 Fulton-street near Nassau.

**CAUTION.** The trusses which are advertised in  
another part of this paper as the invention of one  
Sherman, are a base imitation of mine. Suits at  
law will be immediately instituted against all respon-  
sible vendors of these pirated articles.

**FOR SALE.**  
**A DISTILLERY AND ITS APPAR-**  
**TUS.** Will be sold at public auction at  
the Merchants Exchange, on the fifth  
day of January next, 1831, at one o'clock in the af-  
ternoon of that day, the well known distillery and  
its appurtenances, situate on the easterly side of  
Orange-street, between Prince and Sprig-streets—  
the property is described as follows, to wit; all that  
certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and  
being in the 8th (now 14th) ward of the city of  
New-York, on the easterly side of Orange-street,  
between Prince and Sprig-streets, known and de-  
signated on the map of Bayard's East Farm as 1110  
and bounded and containing as follows, to wit:  
northerly by the lot known as 1108; easterly by the  
lot known as 1111, and westerly by Orange-street.  
The buildings, fixtures, tubs, casks, stock, and ev-  
ery other apparatus, is in complete order for carrying  
on the distilling business, in rectifying and distilling  
liquors &c. and is now in full operation, and will  
be sold as it stands without reserve, for the purpose  
of closing a trust. The property is situate on  
ground the title of which is derived from a sale of  
assessment and taxes, made by the corporation of  
the city of New-York, the period of the purchase  
being fifteen years from August 12th 1821. The  
terms of sale will be for cash only. For further  
particulars inquire 57 Cedar-street, of  
S. B. HELBERT JUDAH, Trustee.

**H. BEHEAN**, Ladies and Gentlemen's Hair  
Cutter, Dresser, Perfumer, and Ornament-  
al Hair Manufacturer, from Paris and London;  
begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that  
he has commenced business at 411 Broadway, one  
door from Lispenard-street, and hopes, from his ex-  
perience, combined with a thorough knowledge of  
his business to merit a share of public patronage  
which shall ever be his study to deserve.

Ladies' Ornamental Hair of every description and  
of the newest Parisian and London fashions; Gen-  
tlemen's Wigs, Toupees, &c., made on the most im-  
proved principles warranted not to shrink in the  
wearing of them.

37y Anelegant assortment of Perfumery, Brushes,  
Cutlery, &c. &c. which he can warrant genuine.  
Nov. 20 1y

**CARD.**  
**MRS. SISTARE** has removed from Pine-street  
to No. 170 Broadway, corner of Maiden-  
Lane, where she can accommodate Two Gentlemen  
with Rooms, and one Gentleman and Lady with a  
Parlor and Sleeping Room.

The situation of the House being very central,  
and none more pleasant, makes it a desirable resi-  
dence particularly to those engaged in business.  
May 1 1f



**John Randolph.**—Though we are among the number who think that many better ministers might have been sent to Russia, and perhaps none worse, we cannot yet envy the feelings of those who exult over the ruins of a splendid intellect. We could as soon seat ourselves, like Marius, upon a broken pillar in Carthage, and be gratified at the sight of the dilapidation and decay. It would be equally unnatural to rejoice over many a "nameless column with the broken base," that casts its solemn and warning spell upon the lettered pilgrim at Rome.

The 'creatures of the mind are not of clay, and the monuments of the mind, in their ruin, raise sadder emotions, than we feel for a pillar or a temple. Of Randolph, it may be said, in reference to intellect and eloquence, as it was said of Marino Faliero, that he is one who, "what'er he now is, was a hero." The Orator (for we may not call him the sage) of Roanoke, expressed (upon thinking of his death as near) his wishes to be laid in his native land; "dulces reminiscitur Argos." He remembered too, the old oak with as much longing as the monarch of Israel when he recalled to mind the fountain whereof he drank in youth.

The peculiarities of his character, for he is in all things unlike other men, have prospective operation after death; and he enjoined it upon the Numidian Juba to cause him to be buried with his head to the east, that he might, even after death, look as it were, upon the Blue Ridges of Virginia, and farther still, to the magnificent West; as Fergus McIvor solicited that his head, when severed from his body, should be placed on the northern gate of Carlisle, that his sightless eyes might still be in the direction of his country.

Boston Palladium.

**Comic Annual.** Lord & Holbrook published yesterday their promised "Comic Annual," edited by Finn, and illustrated by Johnson. What can we say of it, except that it is the most comical of all the comical efforts yet made to prevent the increase of grave faces, and scare away blue devils? It came most opportunely, just as some people were ruminating on what they should do if the dull weather continued. Two or three fashionable ladies dispensed with their dram of laudanum; and a single gentleman, who had sent for a pitcher of cold water, with a few drops of brandy, just "to take off the chill" and "to kill the insects," was so interested in the story of Mr. Sucker, the water-drinker, that he forgot his beverage, and affords some ground for hoping that he will become quite a temperate man.

Boston Courier.

**The late William H. Fitzhugh.** It appears from the Colonial Journal, printed at Washington, by the Colonization Society, that Mr. F's will was written some time before his death, and when he had no expectation of being so soon and suddenly called away.

"After the year 1850," says the will, "I leave all my slaves unconditionally free, with the privilege of having the expense of their removal to whatever place of residence they may select, defrayed. And as an encouragement for them to emigrate to the coast of Africa, where I believe their happiness will be more permanently secured, I desire not only that the expenses of their emigration be paid, but that the sum of fifty dollars shall be paid to each one so emigrating, on his or her arrival in Africa."

A great consternation prevailed at a jeweler's workshop in Sheffield, England, a short time since, in consequence of a valuable diamond having been lost. All the men denied any knowledge of what had become of the precious gem, and a general search had proved fruitless; when it occurred to the master that the foreman kept a dog which was frequently about the shop, and he thought the animal might have swallowed it. Accordingly a hint was given to the foreman, the dog was secured, and a powerful drastic purgative administered, which produced the lost diamond, to the no small satisfaction of both master and men, who had been placed in rather an awkward dilemma from the circumstance. A piece of iron was also found with the diamond, which shows that dogs are apt to swallow hard substances.

**Loss of Eighteen Ships in the Whale Fishery.** It is our painful duty, this day (says the Hull paper of Saturday, Oct. 9) to record the loss of eighteen ships employed in the Davis Straits fishery, six of which belong to Hull. We do not recollect having witnessed a more melancholy sight than that which our streets this morning presented. Hundreds of persons, particularly females, were assembled in groups, anxiously inquiring of each other the news from the fishery, as a report was fast gaining ground, that some casualty had occurred, though no one could form a correct idea of its extent. This was about nine in the morning, at which hour, or a little after, the Grimsby steamer arrived, which confirmed the previous rumors.

**Mountain Ash.** It has been stated, says the Boston Palladium, that twelve pounds of the berries of the Mountain Ash will make two bottles of good brandy. It is a beautiful tree, but there are better reasons for cultivating it, than that of procuring brandy, otherwise it should be given up. The wood is capable of receiving a fine polish, and is therefore useful for furniture, and other ornamental work. It is also useful for turning.

Boston Palladium.

A young man 22 years of age, arrived in the Texas Colony a short time since, under a fictitious name. He died about a fortnight ago, near Brazoria; on his death bed he acknowledged that his real name was Frederick T. Wilson, that he had fled from the United States for murder!

**Unparalleled Steam Engine Trip.** Mr. Stephenson, the proprietor of the Rocket Engine, on the Manchester and Liverpool Railway, had recently decided in his favor a wager of one thousand guineas upon the speed of his Engine, by traversing the distance between the towns, (thirty-two miles,) in thirty-three minutes—or in other words at more than 58 miles per hour.

Taunton Courier.

When the inhabitants of Ithum sent ambassadors to Tiberius to condole the death of his father Augustus, a long time after he was dead; the Emperor considering the unreasonable of it, requested them accordingly, saying: "And I also am sorry for your heaviness, having lost so valiant a knight as Hector, who was slain about a thousand years before."

The people of a town in Louisiana, are said to consider the postage of a letter a debatable affair, and chaffer in this wise:—"The other day you let D. have a package for a bit, and now you ask me two for this letter." "But it is double, and there's the extra distance." "Well, if I must pay so dear, you shall throw a newspaper into the bargain."

We have read the whole of Mr. Cooper's new novel, *The Water Witch*. It is another tale of the Sea, proving that the author's march is truly "on the mountain wave," and his home "on the deep." We could not break from the volumes, and may predict that they will excite the same interest in the mind of almost every reader. The concluding chapters produce intense emotion.

National Gazette.

**The X-King.** The Atlas, after ridiculing several silly paragraphs which have appeared in the newspapers during the week, says: In exchange for these paragraphs we give one absurd in another way, which our contemporaries may retort upon us. We found it on our desks, and it is probably the work of some literal devil of the establishment, fired with a printer's ambition to compass himself:—"Charles X-king has been extravagantly extolled, and is exalted. He exhibited extraordinary excellence in xigency, excessive xaceration in xaltation, xemplary in xternals, but xtrinsic on xamination, he was xstatic under xtortion, and xtreme in excitement, and he xtinguished xtempore xpression. He was xpatriciated for his excesses, and, to xplate his extravagances, must die and xpire in xile."

**Seduction.** John A. Collins has been tried by the Supreme Court of Virginia for the seduction of a young lady by the name of Johnson, and damages to the amount of two thousand and eighty-three dollars, being the entire amount of his estate, real and personal, awarded against him.

**Important to Painters.** A method has been discovered of compounding Linseed Oil, &c. for painters' use, and patented, which requires but one half of the usual quantity of oil, and may be used in all colors—is impervious to water—and equally durable and handsome.

Thirty-two Pumpkins, weighing three hundred and seventy-five pounds, were raised this on one vine, in the garden of Mr Miller Whelden, at South Dennis, Cape Cod.

**Decline of Boston.** Two hundred and forty sail of vessels, of all denominations, were seen from the Observatory at 1 o'clock, P. M. on Tuesday, all under way at the same moment.

The Grand Jury of Burke county, Geo. have, among other late presentments, one against William Hines, for cruelly whipping a slave.

#### EPIGRAM.

##### LAWYERS AND PIGS.

'Tis said how a Pope moved by pity divine,  
In a famine at Rome, sent to Naples for swine  
Thirty thousand at least! Marquis Cornips in bags  
To save a herd, yet not anger the Pope,  
Devoutly replied—"Blessed father, I swear;  
In lawyers I'll pay you—the pigs I can't spare."

On Mr. Jeffrey riding into Edinburgh on a Jackass.  
As great a demagogue as Gracchus,  
As witty as Horatio Flaccus—  
As short but not as fat as Bacchus—  
Riding on a little jackass.

**Louis Philip I.** We hear (says the Commercial Advertiser) of an incident which does honor to the feelings of the present King of France. While residing in Philadelphia, he received civilities from the late Mr. Willing, and rumor says, addressed one of his daughters without success. A grandson of Mr. Willing being in Paris during the late events, Louis Philip not only recognized him, but insisted on his making the Palais Royal his residence, where he now constitutes one of the members of the family.

**Lady H.**—sees the Dey of Algiers every day. He enjoys the fall of Charles X. exceedingly. He was sulky till that event occurred; but since, he has done nothing but laugh, except on one occasion, when he wanted to cut off his valet's head for handing him the wrong turban. Then the authorities offering some slight objections, he became furious, and throwing down his pipe, exclaimed, "I'll go to England, for that is a free country." London paper.

**ALLEN W. DODGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW** has taken an Office in the Building No. 49 Wall-street. All business entrusted to him will receive the most prompt and faithful attention. New-York, Nov. 13.

#### LOGIERIAN MUSICAL ACADEMY.

(414 Broadway, opposite Lispenard-street.) MR. BROWN, conjoiner to Mr. Logier, the founder of the new system of Musical Education, has been appointed by Mr. Logier as the accredited professor for introducing his system into the city of New-York. Mr. Browne introduced the Logierian system of Music into the city of Boston, and continued to instruct more than two hundred ladies of the first circles in society, for nearly three years with decided approbation—adopted Logier's system in Europe in 1816; and from a long experience in delivering his Lectures on Theoretical and Practical Harmony, Composition and Analysis, is enabled to lead his pupils from the first rudiments of the laws of harmony, to its most abstruse combinations. This system combines every branch of a liberal, rational and demonstrative science, with the most perfect system for acquiring the true notions of executing on the "Piano Forte," &c. &c. This system is peculiarly adapted for colleges and ladies' boarding schools—and is established by law in the Germanic provinces, by the express command of the king of Prussia. The accredited professors of which have received diplomas.

**CHARLES MAULEY, UPHOLSTERER** No. 342 Greenwich-Street, (between Harrison & Provost-Streets.) New-York, has constantly on hand an assortment of French paper Hangings & Borders, warranted Feather Beds, Hair & Moss Mattresses, Easy & Bed Chairs, Silk Fringes & Ornaments. Curtains made in the most fashionable manner. Piano Fronts, Old Sofas, Easy Chairs, Chair Seats, Mattresses, and Cushions neatly repaired.

Carpet made and put down in the neatest manner.

**DR. H. C. THORP'S** celebrated Carminantia or Panacea, for the cure of almost every disease arising from the impurity of the blood, as may be seen by a large number of certificates that have been and have not been published, but are in the possession of the proprietor, to exhibit to all those interested; among which are certificates where have been cured king's evil, salt rheum, dyspepsia, disease of the liver and lungs, rheumatism of long standing, sore throat, ague and fever, diarrhoea, and many others.

The proprietor would inform his agents and consumers, that they may have a constant supply of the above article, on application at No. 131 Walker-st. The price of the above article is \$1 50 cents per bottle, and a liberal discount to those who buy to sell again.

#### CERTIFICATE.

This certifies that I have for several years past, labored under a severe dyspepsia, during which time I have had an attack of the apoplexy, and after trying a number of Panaceas and other medicines to no effect, I was informed of Dr. Thorp's Carminantia, when I procured a bottle of it and found immediate relief; and after taking the second bottle I feel myself in perfect health, and recommend the medicine to all those afflicted. JAMES PARKER, No. 20 1-2 Bowry, N. Y.

**OFFICIAL Drawing of the New-York Lottery, Extra Class No. 32, for 1850.**

Drawn November 21.  
33 17 7 22 4 19 37 14 47 38  
**BRAVO! BRAVO!!** All lucky Sylvester again selling all the Capitals.  
\$10,000 sold to a person in Albany.  
1,000 Sent to a gentleman in Ohio.  
500 to a person who bought a package.  
300 to a gentleman in Broadway.  
150 to ladies of this city.  
100 to ladies of this city.

Thus I beat all the Venders. My city and country friends will do well to look at the following schemes, all to be drawn in this city.

Date.	Class.	Highest Prizes.	Price.
Dec. 2.	Extra 33.	Four of 10,000, &c.	\$5
8.	Extra 34.	20,000, 10,000, &c.	\$5
16.	Extra 35.		

\$30,000  
\$20,000  
\$10,000  
50 of 1,000  
65 of 500  
TICKETS \$10.

Dec. 22, Extra 37. Four of 10,000 &c. \$5  
29, Extra 37. 20,000 10,000 &c. \$5  
Orders for any of the above, will meet the same attention as on personal application if addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, New-York.

**J. WHITE, Watch Maker,** 72 Liberty-street four doors east of Broadway. Repairs watches and clocks of ever description. Oct. 5

#### FOR THE CURE OF THE TOOTHACHE.

**THE** subscriber, in his practice as a Dental Surgeon, having extensively used in the cure of the Tooth-Ache, "Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops," and with decided success, he can recommend it, when genuine, as superior to any other remedy now before the public: If obtained of the subscriber a cure is guaranteed.

The original certificate of the patentee, from which the following extracts are taken, may be seen at the subscriber's office, No. 5 Chambers street.

JONATHAN DODGE.

"The subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that he has communicated a knowledge of the ingredients of which his celebrated 'Tooth-ache Drops' are pharmaceutically and chemically compounded, to Dr. JONATHAN DODGE, Surgeon Dentist, No. 5 Chambers street, who will always have a supply of the genuine article on hand, of the subscriber's own preparing. And the subscriber most cordially and earnestly recommends to any and every person afflicted with diseased teeth, or suffering the excruciating torments of the tooth-ache, to call as above and have the disease eradicated, and the pain entirely and forever removed. This medicine not only cures the tooth-ache, but also arrests the progress of decay in teeth, and where teeth are diseased and decaying, and so extremely sensitive to the touch as not to bear the necessary pressure for stopping or filling, by (say a few days) previous application of this medicine, the teeth may be plugged in the firmest manner and without pain. As to the cure of the tooth-sche, there ever have been, and ever will be, sceptics; but to the suffering patient even one application of this medicine will often give entire relief, as thousands of living witnesses can now testify, and where the medicine is carefully and properly applied, it is believed it will never fail of its intended effect. In conclusion, the subscriber assures the public, that 'White's Tooth-ache Drops,' prepared by himself, Thomas White, the patentee, can at all times, in any quantity, be obtained in its utmost purity, of Dr. Jonathan Dodge, Surgeon Dentist, No. 5 Chambers street.

New York, 8th mo. 24th, 1850.

THOMAS WHITE, Patentee of Thomas Whitets Tegetable Tooth-Ache Drops."

#### CLINTON LUNCH.

Corner of Broadway and Liberty-Street.

The Public are most respectfully informed that the above Establishment has been fitted up in a superior manner, as an Eating and Refreshment House, where Plates of every description the market affords, will be served up in a style not inferior to any other Establishment of the kind in the city, for one shilling, including vegetables.

Hot Coffee, Beef Steaks, Oysters, &c. during all hours of the day, until 12 o'clock at night.

It being in the immediate vicinity of the business part of the City, and so convenient for Steamboat Passengers, and men of business, it is hoped it will be found a public accommodation, and the Proprietor solicits a share of Public Patronage.

JOHN NELLY

Nov. 27 6m

#### INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

The subscriber most respectfully begs leave to invite the attention of ladies and gentlemen, who are wishing to supply, in the BEST POSSIBLE MANNER, the loss of their teeth, to his admirable IMITATION HUMAN INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

These teeth possess decided advantages and eminent superiority over every other kind of artificially inserted teeth, and over all other substances used for similar purposes. They possess a highly polished and vitrified surface most beautiful enamel, and that peculiar animated appearance which exactly corresponds with the living natural teeth. They are unchangeable in their color, and may be had in every gradation of shade, to suit any that may be remaining in the mouth—so as to elude the closest scrutiny in detection. They are INCORRUPTIBLE! and with their color, retain their form, solidity, durability, polish, strength and beauty, to the last period of human existence. In point of economy they will be found highly advantageous to the wearer; as they will outlast many successive sets of teeth ordinarily supplied. Having passed the ordeal of fire and acid, they do not, like teeth formed of animal substances, absorb the saliva, or become saturated with the juices of the mouth, nor retain sticking to them particles of food, causing puritidy and disgusting smell; they therefore neither offend the taste nor contaminate the breath.

From the unprejudiced patronage which a liberal and discerning public has bestowed upon the subscriber's "Imitation Human Incorruptible Teeth," other dentists have deemed it not unfair to appropriate the name to teeth of their procuring and inserting; and while with heartfelt gratitude the subscriber acknowledges the very gracious as well as beautiful manner with which his professional services have been received by the enlightened citizens of this great metropolis, he deems it no less his duty to caution his patrons and the public, that his "Imitation Human Incorruptible Teeth" are, in this city, inserted by himself only.

The subscriber will continue to furnish ladies and gentlemen with single teeth to entire sets in a style not surpassed nor excelled in Europe or America.

Every operation upon the teeth performed on the most modern, improved, scientific principles, with the least possible pain, and correct professional skill.

Gangrene of the teeth removed, and the decaying teeth rendered artificially sound, by stopping, with gold, metallic paste, or platinum. Teeth nicely cleaned of salivary calculus tartar, hence removing that peculiarly disgusting fetor of a bad breath. Irregularities in children's teeth prevented, in adults rectified. Teeth extracted with the utmost care and safety, and old stumps, fangs, or roots remaining in the sockets, causing ulcers, gumboils, alveolar abscesses, and consequently an unpleasant breath, removed with nicety and ease.

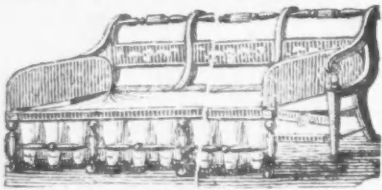
The subscriber is kindly permitted to refer, if necessary to a very great number of ladies and gentlemen of the first respectability, as well as to many of the eminent and distinguished members of the medical faculty.

JONATHAN DODGE, L. N. H. OPERATIVE DENTAL SURGEON.

Manufacturer and Inventor of "Incorruptible Imitation Human Teeth."

No. 5 Chambers street

NEW YORK, October, 1850.



### JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA AND SETTEE BED- STEADS.

**M**ANUFACTURED and sold at 188 Grand, corner of Matt-street—the subscriber returns his acknowledgments for the liberal patronage extended to him heretofore; he has for sale a large assortment of his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedsteads. This article, yet perfectly known to the public, is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee; it is constructed on principles peculiar to itself, with the size, strength and consistency of the ordinary four post Bedstead; it possesses the symmetry, beauty and finish of the ornamental parlor Settee and Sofa; the bed and bedding are enclosed and again extended with the greatest ease and without removing them from their place on the sacking. To private gentlemen or families boarding they save the expense of an extra room, to invalids and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlor fire, to boarding-house keepers, to masters of vessels owners of steam-boats, counting-rooms, &c. they are perfectly invaluable—the having already sold five hundred of the Sofa and Settee Bedstead, he considers a fair criterion for the public to judge of the utility of the article. **CHESTER JOHNSON.**

N. B. The Patentee now offers for sale Patent Rights to applicants in any part of the United States. Oct. 30

### WHOLESALE MANUFACTORY OF QUILLS, PENS, AND WAFERS.

**B**OOKSELLERS, Stationers, and dealers in manufactured Quills, are informed that the proprietor, having made permanent arrangements with some of the most extensive dealers in the rough material in Germany, for a regular and periodical supply, his establishment will at all times have the best assortment of any house on this side of the Atlantic. Having reduced the article to a scale of prices below what they can be imported at in the dressed state, it is hoped domestic manufacture may have the preference, as nothing that art can do will be left undone to have the workmanship superior to any produced from a foreign market. The terms on which the different kinds of dressings are known, are first, double Dutch—2d, pale and yellow clarified—3d, fluted opaque—4th, embossed Jackson Quills. The two latter are particularly the invention of the principal, and have given for the time in use, universal satisfaction. To country merchants and others, the highest price will be given for American raw Quills, either in cash or exchange.

Grateful for the very decided preference received for the last fourteen years, I subscribe myself the public's obedient servant, **P. BYRNE.** May 15

### NEW HAT STORE.

**ADELPHI HOUSE, 103 Canal Street.**  
**L** MILLER respectfully informs the inhabitants of New-York and its vicinity, that he has opened the above store with an entire new and fashionable assortment of HATS. The whole of his stock having been manufactured since the late reduction in the price of furs, and he being satisfied with a fair living profit only, he is fully enabled to sell, and now offers his assortment as low as any other manufacturer can do.

I. M. being desirous to gain custom by giving general satisfaction, assures the public nothing shall be wanting on his part to do so, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

HATS calculated to give every satisfaction to the purchaser, are sold at the above store for \$2.25. A trial of his hats is particularly solicited, he deeming that sufficient to secure their patronage.

**LEMON SYRUP**, of superior quality,  
**SYRUP OF LEMON** for Soda Water,  
do of Ginger,  
French, Martinière, and Domestic **CORDIALS**,  
on Draught and in Glass,  
Peruvian **BITTERS**,  
Stoughton's do  
Fancy do

For sale Wholesale and Retail on accommodat-  
ing terms at **LEONARD GORDON'S**,  
308 Greenwich, corner of Duane-st.

Grocers and Dealers supplied at short notice.  
For the accommodation of distant City Custom-  
ers, a Letter Box to receive orders is placed at the  
Cordial Store, 31 Peck-Slip. 6th June 12

### CURTAIN ORNAMENT FACTORY.

**C**ARVED and gilt curtain ornaments of entire  
ly new pattern, and in best sale constantly for  
sale by **SAMUEL KENNEDY**, No. 29 Hudson-street,  
near Chambers Street, who makes ornaments to any  
fancy either from drawings or description. Uphol-  
sterers and others may have sketches for the ornaments,  
showing their arrangement for the drapery.

As usual, Looking Glass and Picture frames.  
All orders speedily executed on the lowest terms  
for cash. 14

### R. C. SKINNER, DENTIST

**W**HAS REMOVED TO NO. 4 PARK PLACE,  
HERE he will perform all the operations nec-  
essary to the preservation of the Teeth and Gums.  
Human, and all the various kinds of Artificial, Teeth  
set on the Gold Base, (which is considered preferable  
by those who have used it,) or otherwise as the case  
may require. Teeth cleaned, and the carious parts  
removed and filled with Gold. Aug. 7

### MAC LAURIN'S WRITING SCHOOL.

Corner of Maiden-lane and William-street.

**T**HE Mercantile young gentlemen of this city  
are respectfully informed, that the subscriber  
has removed his Writing Room to the above named  
place, and is now commencing his eleventh and last  
season's course of instruction in New-York. It may,  
perhaps, be unnecessary for him to state here what  
is well known in the writing community, that, for  
several years past his sole professional object has  
been to acquire the greatest possible skill or a teacher  
of writing for business purposes, and he leaves it  
to the numerous and respectable body of young gentle-  
men who have received his instruction to say how  
far he has been successful.

As his pupils have freely and frequently expressed  
their full conviction of the excellence of his course of  
practice, and of his ability and disposition to render  
the most essential service in the way of his profes-  
sion, he begs leave to request, that, as the coming  
season will be the last which he will have the plea-  
sure of devoting to their service, they will give him a  
tangible evidence of their approbation, by recom-  
mending their young friends to his classes which are  
now forming.

The subscriber respectfully solicits all young  
gentlemen who feel an interest in the subject of hand  
writing, to give him a call that he may have an op-  
portunity of explaining and exemplifying the sub-  
ject to them, more fully and particularly than the  
limits of an advertisement will admit of. He would  
also be happy to give them some definite information,  
as to what are and what are not evidence of the qual-  
ity of a master's instructions: as to the true value of  
that scribbling stuff which is sometimes dignified  
with the name of *Running hand*: as to the imposi-  
tions practised on the public from time to time, by  
itinerant pedlars of instruction, in the way of getting  
up marvellous specimens of improvement, recom-  
mendations, &c. &c. &c.

Mac Laurin will always be found at his room from  
8 to 12 A. M. and from 3 to 10 P. M.

Terms and all other particulars fully and fairly  
stated on application **W. S. MACLAURIN**  
Oct. 30 Writing Master

### TO THE PUBLIC.

**T**HOS. SIMMS, 59 Canal street, having borne  
through every opposition, arising from envy or in-  
taken notions of injury to the trade, besides the very  
great difficulties of introducing a new business in this  
country, has great pleasure in making known to  
the American public, that he has (after two years  
unremitted attention) succeeded in permanently es-  
tablishing the Manufacture of the Inimitable Satin  
Beaver Hats, not only equal to those made in Eng-  
land, but from the improvements made during his  
progress, superior to them in lightness, elasticity  
and beauty, and now respectfully solicits the patro-  
nage of those gentlemen, who admire neatness, beau-  
ty and lightness in their Hats. T. S. would par-  
ticularly caution gentlemen who are not acquainted  
with his Hats, not to form an opinion of the Satin  
Beavers from any attempted imitation which they  
may have seen, from whatever source it arises. But  
gentlemen, to be satisfied of their superiority must  
see themselves, and all their superior qualities to be  
known must be tried.

N. B. T. Simms having exhibited a specimen of  
the above Hats at the late Fair has of course received  
the first premium for both his Ladies' and Gen-  
tlemen's Hats, and which specimens were only a fair  
sample of those he is now making. The Ladies  
Hats will be ready for inspection in a few days, hav-  
ing now received the latest English fashions from  
his friends in London. Nov. 6

### PRINTING PRESSES, TYPES, &c.

**W**ILLIAM HAGAR & Co. offer for sale at their  
Type and Stereotype Foundry, No. 20 Gold  
street, New-York, a complete assortment of Print-  
ing Types, from 14 lines Pica to Diamond, at the fol-  
lowing prices, 6 months' credit, or 7 1/2 per cent.  
discount for cash. They cast their Book Founts,  
from English to Diamond, of a metal which they  
will warrant superior to any other used in this coun-  
try, and which is from 10 to 13 per cent lighter than  
type formerly made.

lb.	Six lines Pica, and all larger, per	30 cents.
Double Pica, to Five Lines,	32	
Great Primer,	34	
English,	36	
Pica,	36	
Small Pica,	38	
Long Primer,	40	
Bourgeois,	46	
Brevier,	56	
Minion,	70	
Nonpareil,	90	

All others in proportion. Old metal received  
in exchange at 9 cents per lb. W. H. & Co. are  
Agents for the Washington Printing Press, invented  
by Samuel Rust.

Also, of the Smith Press, manufactured by R.  
Hoe & Co., both of which they offer for sale on ac-  
commodating terms. 9th Aug. 7

### PAPER, BOOK, TRUNK AND BANDBOX BOARDS.

**F**OR sale by the subscriber at his Paper Ware  
Room, No. 45 John-street—his elegant white  
and tinted Letter and Note Papers; plain, gilt,  
silvered and perfumed (premiated) at the fairs of 1828  
and 9) Foolscap, cut and in flats, fine and common;  
Demy and Medium Writing Papers, blue and white,  
admitted to be superior for blank books to any in  
the market; Rose and Blossom coloured Blotting Pa-  
per; Printing, music and Copper-plate Paper, made  
by hand, and by one of the latest and most approved  
English Machines; also, hardware, Ironmongers  
double and single crown Wrapping, Cartridge, Log  
Stainers, and Sand Papers; likewise, Book, Trunk  
and Bandbox boards. The above are from the  
subscriber's manufactory, and for sale at his Ware  
room, 45 John-street.

10 **ROBERT DONALDSON.**

**MONEY TO LOAN** on City Property in sums to  
suit applicants, at 6 per cent. Apply to  
**C. BATES**, 27 Chatham st. opposite Tryon Row.  
Nov. 13

### MUSEUM OF WAX FIGURES.

Corner of Howard street and Broadway.—En-  
trance Howard street.

**T**HE public are respectfully informed, that th  
Museum is now open, consisting chiefly of  
Wax Figures, which have never been exhibited in  
this City. There are more than One Hundred  
Figures in the Museum, among which are—

The Virgin Mary, together with the birth of  
Christ in Bethlehem, and the Shepherds.—St  
Mathew chap. 2.

The unjust sentence of the Jews against Jesus  
Christ, the Saviour of the world, consisting of Forty  
Figures.—St. Mathew, chap. 27.

Sisera, Captain over King Jabin's Army, who was  
slain by Jael, the wife of Heber.—Judges, chap. 4.

Jacob's Vision with the Angels on the ladder—  
Genesis, chap. 28.

Hagar and her son Ishmael; and God opened her  
eyes and she saw a well of water.—Genesis, chap.  
21.

King Herod slaying the children.—St. Mathew,  
chap. 2.

John the Baptist beheaded and his head presented  
to Herod's daughter.—St. Mathew, chap. 14.

The Chinese Family.

The Sleeping Beauty with her six infants.

Spring representing a rose scene with a beautiful  
Coral, elegant Bower of Trees, Flowers and Fruit.

Summer, Autumn and Winter.

Admission 25 cents—children half price.

Aug 25 3m **M. C. FRIEDLE.**

### PREMIUM PENMANSHIP.

**G**ELY, to whom was awarded the First Pre-  
mium, at the late Fair in this city for the  
best specimen of Plain and Ornamental Writing  
(when put in competition with the finest productions  
of the most eminent Penman that has ever appeared  
from London since the days of the celebrated Chi-  
nographer, Gulielmus Milnes,) has the pleasure to  
state that his superiority in teaching the art is uni-  
versally acknowledged to be in proportion to his skill  
in execution.

His Academy is now open for the reception of Lad-  
ies from 10 to 12 in the morning; and from 3 to  
5, and from 7 to 9 in the evening.

Terms made known by applying at 174 Broadway,  
front room second story.

In his inimitable style he executes Diplomas,  
Marriage Certificates, Titles for Albums, Visiting  
Cards and every species of Plain and Ornamental  
Penmanship.

Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully invited to  
stop at his door and examine specimens of titles to  
Albums, and Visiting Cards, written on the most  
beautiful porcelain. Oct. 30

### ARTIFICIAL ENAMEL HUMAN EYES.

TO ALL THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN SO UNFORTU-  
NATE AS TO LOSE AN EYE.

**D**R. SCUDDER, Oculist, respectfully gives no-  
tice that he has returned to New York, and  
can be consulted between the hours of 12 and 2 o-  
clock, daily at his office, No. 37 Courtland street.  
All those who have been so unfortunate as to lose an  
eye, can have the deficiency remedied with a degree  
of perfection astonishing. Nothing disfigures the face  
more than the loss of an eye, and it frequently hap-  
pens that those who have met with the loss exclude  
themselves from society. The artificial eyes roll,  
wink, and turn the same as the natural eye, are worn  
without pain, and will last during life. Being made  
of the finest flint enamel, and highly polished they  
possess the brilliancy of the natural organ, and (so  
far as appearance goes) completely restore the lost  
beauty of the human face. August 7.

### U. S. CAP MANUFACTORY, OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

NO. 102 WILLIAM-STREET.

**L**UKE DAVIES informs his friends and  
the public, that he continues to manufacture  
CAPS for Gentlemen, Youths, and Infants, at his  
old established Store, No. 102 William-street and  
No. 19 Arcade, where he keeps constantly on hand  
an extensive assortment of CAPS, STOCKS, CRAVAT  
STIPPERS, PASTALON-STRAIPS and SPRINGS,  
VEST SPRINGS, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES, &c. &c.  
Manufactured under his own inspection, and of the  
best Materials. He has also his New Pattern Caps  
for the Spring and Summer, now ready for inspec-  
tion. He also continues to manufacture Glaz'd Muslin  
and Old SILKS, of superior quality; Glaz'd Muslin  
and Old LACES, Patent Leather, &c.

Officers of the Navy and Army supplied with the  
most approved pattern Caps at the shortest notice.  
N. B. All orders punctually attended to.

March 20 11

### INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.—No. 78 Murray-st.

**M**R. KING, Professor of Elocution, has the  
pleasure to inform the public that his success  
has been beyond his most sanguine expectations,  
having given entire relief in every instance, to some  
who had been already under the tuition of others  
without having received any benefit. Mr. K. feels  
confident, that, by his system, (very different from  
what has been heretofore practised) he will be en-  
abled to cure permanently, every one who submits to  
his instruction, whether any attempt has before been  
made to correct their impediment, or not.

The liberty of referring to the following gentle-  
men has been kindly granted. Rev. Dr. Wain-  
wright, Rev. Mr. Ware, Dr. Grierson and Messrs.  
Borland and Forrest. At home every day at half  
past 12. 3m July 17.

### LOOKING GLASS MANUFACTORY.

**P**ARER & CLOVER, Carvers and Gilders,  
180 Fulton-street, respectfully inform their  
friends and the public, that they have made an ex-  
tensive addition to the Ornamental department of  
the most fashionable patterns from London, and are  
enabled to manufacture Frames for Paintings, Look-  
ing Glasses, &c. of various patterns, antique or  
modern, to suit the taste of the most fastidious.  
April 21. 11



**T**HE subscribers, in addition to a superior as-  
sortment of Brussels and Ingrain, offer the  
following elegant and splendid Kidderminster Car-  
peting, recently received, viz:—white, with wood  
and green; orange, with blue and green; green,  
lemon and white; lilac, green and white, orange,  
lemon and scarlet; lemon, green, white and blue;  
browns, elegantly shaded with light colors, &c. The  
patterns of the above goods are entirely new, and  
the manner in which they are shaded, and are such  
as have not been offered before in this city, and for  
permanency of colors can be confidently recom-  
mended. Also, a very extensive assortment of  
low priced English and Scotch Carpeting, Venetian  
in sets, Damask Venetian, a new and splendid ar-  
ticle for halls, stairs, &c. with the usual assortment  
of Matting, Rugs, Piano, Table, and Stand Covers and  
Door Mats; Floor Cloths, from three quarters to  
three yards wide, in a great variety of colors and  
patterns. Goods purchased of the advertisers, will  
be sold on the most accommodating terms, and sent  
to any part of the city, and fitted to apartments gra-  
tuitously. **J. & J. H. SACKETT**, 96 Division,  
June 26 11 nearly opposite Market-st.

### RELIEF FOR HERNIA.

**T**HE American Graduate and Permanent  
TRUSS has obtained such celebrity for the  
short time it has been before the public, that the pro-  
prietor is induced to call the attention of those af-  
flicted with that distressing complaint called Hernia,  
to the manifest and decided advantages embraced by  
this newly improved instrument over all others in  
use, it is adapted to every variety of reducible Hernia,  
in persons of all ages and sizes; the most corpulent  
as well as lean being secured by it. Its peculi-  
arities will be found applicable to all cases, and par-  
ticularly to such as reside in warm climates. The  
variety of casts of its pads, the Graduating princi-  
ple by which greater or less pressure is given at  
the wearer's pleasure, its side cushions, with its nu-  
merous other advantages, render it a very desirable  
desideratum to the afflicted, and as a full descrip-  
tion cannot be given in an advertisement it is pre-  
sented to be a sufficient inducement to state that  
this Truss is warranted to give the promised and  
desired relief in all cases. The American Gradu-  
ate and Permanent Trusses may be had in any  
quantity at the Office, No. 6 Attorneys' Hall, oppo-  
site Clinton Hall, 126 Nassau-street.

All Orders punctually attended to, and a liberal  
discount made to vendors. Sept. 25

**D**R. PIERSON'S Cubeb and Sarsaparilla Com-  
pound, a new, safe, and speedy remedy for the  
cure of gonorrhoea, gleet, strictures, seminal weak-  
ness, pains in the loins, kidneys, irritation of the  
bladder and urethra, gravel, and other disorders of  
the urinary passages, frequently performing a per-  
fect cure in the short space of three or four days.

The Cubeb is chemically combined with Sar-  
saparilla and other ingredients, which render high-  
ly beneficial in secondary syphilitic symptoms, ac-  
cute eruptions, rheumatism, pains in the bones, ul-  
cers, and all disorders arising from an impure state  
of the blood. This medicine combines in elegant  
form, three of the most popular and effectual reme-  
dies in use at the present day, its concentration mak-  
ing the dose so small, that the most delicate stomach  
can receive and retain it with pleasure. On the ex-  
tensive use and great benefit of these remedies in  
England at the present day, little need be said. The  
celebrity this Concentrated Compound has gained  
in London, has induced many respectable gentlemen  
to prescribe it for their patients.

For sale by **WM. RUSHTON**, 81 William-street,  
second door from Maiden-Lane. July 3

### E. BLOOMER.

**A**T No. 160 Broadway, is prepared to supply his  
customers and the public generally, with  
HATS of the most approved style and finish, at  
various prices. Also—London Black and Drab  
Beavers; and Umbrellas of the best quality; French  
Gloves.

Gentlemen's Travelling Hat Boxes, a new article,  
superior perhaps to any before offered in this city.

Caps in great variety, viz. Men and Boy's Travel-  
ling, Swiss, Bolivar, and Fancy.

Officers of the Army and Navy furnished with  
CAPS to order at short notice.

Family orders promptly attended to. May 15

### GREENWICH HAT STORE.

**W**INTERTON'S FASHIONABLE HAT  
STORE, removed from 110 Broadway, to  
No. 213 Bleecker-st., second door south of Grove-st.

S. Winterton has constantly on hand an elegant  
assortment of Gentlemen's Black and Drab Hats of  
the latest fashion; as well as of every other descrip-  
tion, as good as can be made at \$2 and upwards.  
Also, an assortment of Caps, Umbrellas, &c.

Persons purchasing at the above place, will have  
the advantage of getting a good article for less mone-  
y than at any other store in the City.

June 12 3m

### AGENTS FOR THE CONSTELLATION.

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Rutland, New-York, A. B. Clark.  
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Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, N. March, Bookseller.  
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Post Masters and others, procuring Subscribers,  
and transmitting the money agreeably to the terms of  
THE CONSTELLATION, are allowed a commission of  
ten per cent.